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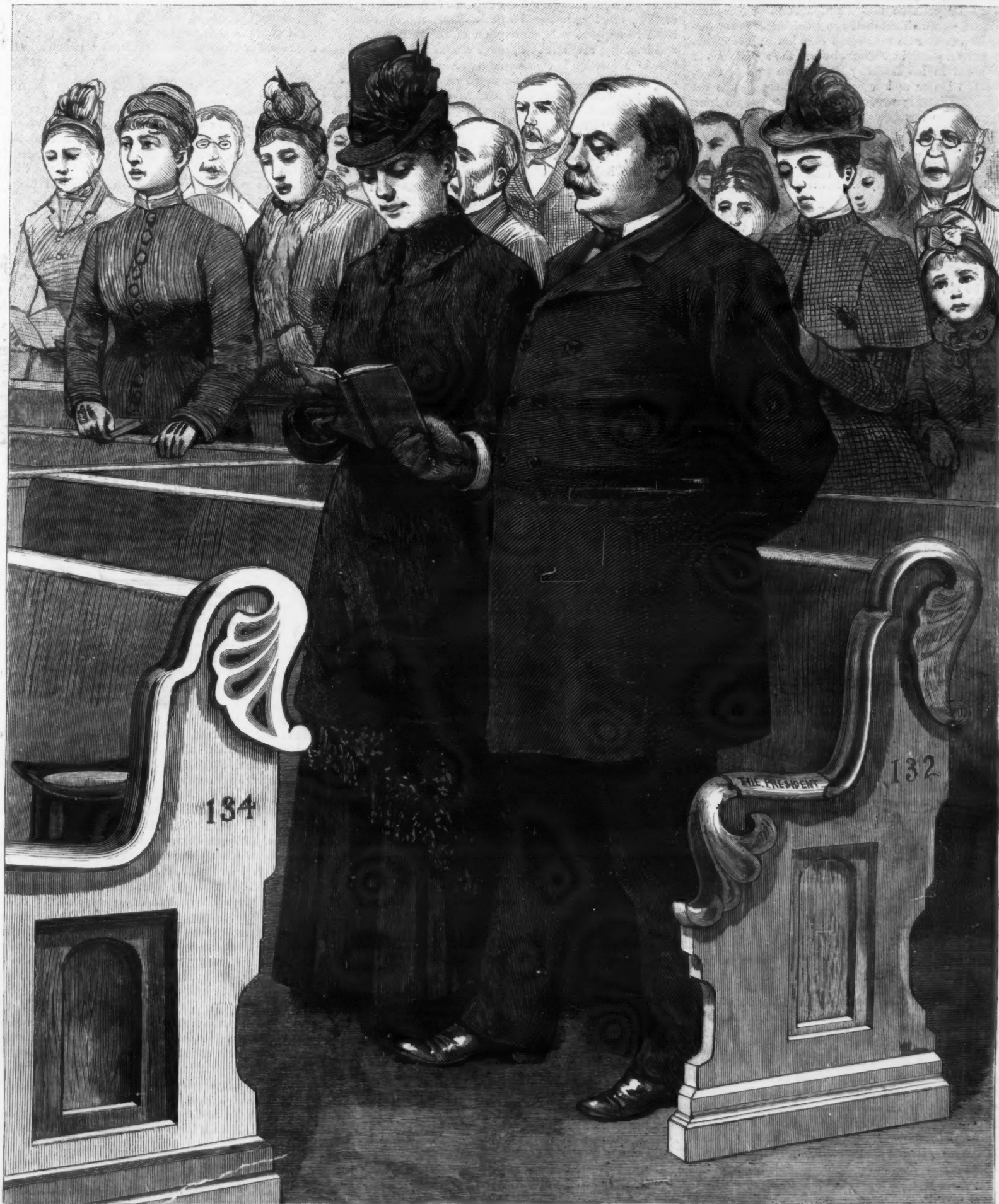
# FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

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WASHINGTON, D. C.—A SUNDAY MORNING SCENE AT THE FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S PEW.  
FROM A SKETCH BY A STAFF ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 278.



FRANK LESLIE'S  
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,

53, 55 & 57 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.

Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, Proprietor.

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 18, 1886.

WITH a view to contributing to an intelligent popular understanding of the question of Coast and Harbor Defense, we commence in the present issue of FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER a series of illustrations which are designed to cover the whole subject of the defenselessness of our condition, and the provision which must be made to secure proper protection to New York and the Atlantic Coast. The articles accompanying these illustrations will be supplied by Mr. Joseph Nimmo, Jr., former Chief of the Bureau of Statistics, who has made the subject a study, and has access to hitherto unpublished facts concerning it.

#### MANNING ON RAW MATERIALS.

**W**HETHER Mr. Manning should convert the Treasury Department into a propaganda of economic doctrines which one-half the Democratic party disapprove, is a matter that concerns only his own interests and career as a politician. But whether the allegations of fact contained in his Treasury Report are true or false, concerns the honor, and may affect in some degree the reputation for intelligence, of that common people from among whom he has been selected for the responsible position he holds.

Mr. Manning says:

"Taxes on imports are levied by all nations. Last year England raised a revenue of \$95,978,583 from taxes on imports; France, \$68,616,325; Germany, \$47,557,160. But no foreign nation taxes raw materials."

This proposition that "no foreign nation taxes raw materials" is repeated by Mr. Manning with that frequency of reiteration which betrays the tyro in finance bewildered with ecstasy over his first great discovery. It is entirely false. Leaf tobacco is a "raw material," if indeed it be not utter nonsense to suppose that when the entire productions of a country are considered together, there can be any distinction between "raw materials" and "finished products," since in all cases the raw material of any one industry must be the finished product of some other. Even leaf tobacco is, in America, the finished product of a tobacco-raiser, and is only the raw material of a tobacco-manufacturer. But in Great Britain, where the raising of the tobacco-leaf is prohibited under a penalty of imprisonment and £100 fine, except in the medical gardens of the three universities, and on a space of ground not exceeding one rood, and where the manufacture of tobacco from the leaf into other forms is protected by a scale of protective duties which is nearly prohibitory of the importation of snuff and cigars, there is no doubt that leaf tobacco is a raw material of the entire tobacco manufacture of Great Britain, and is the finished product of no British industry whatever.

Yet England raises nearly one-half of her entire customs revenue, viz., \$45,000,000, by a duty on this very raw material—leaf tobacco. Which of these facts is it necessary to assume that Mr. Manning does not know in order to discharge him from the imputation of willful misstatement? About the actual falsity of the statement there is no room for doubt, as any one can see by referring to the British Statutes in the nearest Law Library. And in order that the falsehood shall be set down as error, and not willful, we must assume either that Mr. Manning does not know that the Tariff of the United Kingdom imposes a duty of 3s. 6d. sterling per pound on the importation of leaf tobacco, or that he does not know that leaf tobacco is a raw material in the manufacture of chewing tobacco, cigars and snuff.

The new French General Tariff, promulgated in May, 1881, imposes protective duties on unrefined sugar, volatile oils, opium, sawed marble, slates, bricks; cast, bar, pig, band and sheet iron; tin plates, iron wire, steel in bars, sheets, plates and rails; copper in bars, plates, ingots and wires; lead, tin, zinc; upon about fifty kinds of chemicals, including alcohol; on thirteen kinds of colors, and about ten kinds of dyes, including Prussian blue; starch, wax, feathers, glass in plates, yarns and threads, warps or tissues of flax, hemp, jute, cotton, wool or silk, paper of all kinds, pasteboard, dressed skins, belting, morocco, watch and clock movements and materials, nails, planks, boards, tackle, apparel and furniture of ships, buttons, cattle, sheep, hogs, game, poultry and turtles, fresh and salted meats, butter, honey, whale oil and sperm, lemons, almonds, camphor, dyes derived from coal tar, and numerous other raw materials.

The new Russian Tariff of July 15th, 1882, begins with a schedule of duties on "Articles of Food," and then covers with duties twenty classes of articles which it schedules as "Raw and Half-manufactured Materials," including clays, gypsum and cement, stone, metallic and mineral ores, coal, tar, tannin, timber, raw cotton, raw jute, bones, hair, tallow, wax, etc. The German and Austrian Tariffs, Italian and Spanish, all impose duties on raw materials. Indeed, if the principle of protection is sound—i. e., if protection be the shortest route to abundance and to cheapness—then it applies as well to raw materials as to finished products; and if the principle of free trade be sound—viz., that the best way to have cheapness is to let foreign products come in untaxed—

wherein does the manufacturer, who alone consumes raw material, acquire any earlier right to the benefit of the cheapness thus obtainable than the consumers of finished products, who are more nearly the general public?

Mr. Manning has dealt with the "raw material" question without the timidity, but with all the scope and comprehensiveness, evinced by Mr. Toots when the Member of Parliament begged to know "What we should do with our raw materials when we found our gold going abroad in exchange for the manufactured goods of our competitors in industry beyond the seas?" Mr. Toots did not know, but he thought he could not be far astray in modestly suggesting:

"Cook 'em, sir!"

#### MINOR CAUSES OF DIVORCE.

**W**E presume that the public is scarcely aware of the extent to which what may be called the minor causes of divorce obtain in the laws of our various Commonwealths. Adultery is at once the gravest cause, and the one most generally recognized. With the exception of South Carolina, it is a sufficient ground for divorce in every State, and in New York it is the only ground. Desertion, cruelty, habitual drunkenness, refusal of husband to support wife, conviction of an infamous crime, and insanity, are, however, other causes which are recognized. Desertion is considered a ground in nearly all the States. The period of desertion necessary for securing a divorce differs, from one year in eight States to five years in three. This desertion is defined in Massachusetts to be "Utter desertion continued for three consecutive years next prior to the filing of the libel"; in Pennsylvania, "Willful and malicious desertion and absence from the habitation of the other, without a reasonable cause, for and during the period of two years"; in Ohio, "Willful absence"; and in Vermont, "Willful desertion for three consecutive years, and when either party has been absent seven years and not heard of during that time."

Personal cruelty, furthermore, has also recently come to have a standing in the courts as a ground of absolute divorce. The statutes have found it difficult to define cruelty with satisfactory exactness. "Mere asperity of temper," says Lord Stowell, "petulance of manners, rudeness of speech, a want of civil attention and accommodation, even occasional sallies of passion, if they do not threaten bodily harm, do not amount to legal cruelty." A definition quite generally accepted, given by Mr. Bishop, is: "Cruelty is such conduct in one of the married parties as, to the reasonable apprehension of the other or in fact, renders cohabitation physically unsafe to a degree justifying withdrawal therefrom." No less than twenty-eight States grant divorces upon this ground. Likewise in twenty-seven States habitual drunkenness is a cause for absolute divorce. Neglect of the husband to provide for a wife is a ground in ten States. Insanity is recognized as a cause in only one State, Arkansas, though when occurring before marriage it may render the marriage void. It is a shame that in even one State it is thus recognized. *Omnibus* clauses have at times been introduced into the laws of the States. In Connecticut, "For any such misconduct as permanently destroys the happiness of the petitioner and defeats the purpose of the marriage relation"; in Wisconsin, "When, by reason of his conduct towards her being such as to render it improper for her to live with him, the courts are of the opinion it will be discreet and proper to grant the divorce." In Florida, Arizona and Washington Territory the law is likewise comprehensive.

This question, of which we give the more salient points of law and of fact, is one of the most serious which any court or legislature is asked to consider. That the extent to which these minor causes of divorce prevail should be wide has not a little in its favor. When a man and a woman cannot live together in peace, it may be said with much force that they should be allowed to live apart, and with full liberty to contract new alliances. On the other side, it may be truthfully urged that a family union is often broken through the simple knowledge that a remedy is at hand in the form of a judicial separation. Domestic jars are thus fomented. We call attention to this subject, than which none is more important, though often overlooked, not, of course, to settle it, but to awaken serious thought upon a critical problem of American life.

#### THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

**T**HE features in the President's Message, as well as in the Report of his Chief Secretary, which may be said to amount to political policies, are the recommendation that all further coinage of silver cease, and that reduction of taxation take the form of repeal of protective duties in lieu of internal revenue taxes. Neither of these policies will probably be accorded more than an attentive hearing, as the convictions of the present Congress are moderately opposed to such action, and the Congress which will succeed to the present on March 5th will certainly be more emphatically protectionist than the existing House, and is not expected to differ greatly from the present on the question of silver. Men like Morrison and Carlisle, who have gone too far to retreat, will be personally interested in making as lively a contest as possible; but the fact that they were badly singed in the fires of the late elections will weaken the vigor of their

fight. Their pinions are shortened, and their opinions are felt to be a mortgage on the success of the party, on which it would be desirable to reduce the rate of interest by funding their free-trade promises into new non-committal obligations, which will be understood as facing east and rowing west in localities where the wind is west, and facing west and rowing east in localities where the wind is east. The party, as a whole, will run the Tariff on the "local option" plan, and in this respect will perhaps do the best thing possible, from their particular standpoint.

#### THE LIBERAL-UNIONISTS.

**N**O party, predestined to triumph, ever wore such a name as the Hartington men have chosen. It was certain from the beginning that they would fail, and their monster meeting of December 7th has but emphasized the fact. Their leaders are riding two horses at once, and with the proverbial ill-success. All the liberal pretenses of the party are pretenses, and nothing more. Translated into plain English, they mean hatred of the Irish, and of Mr. Gladstone, who stands for the rights of the Irish. This is the only principle, if principle it can be called, which gives them life. Their natural place is with the Conservatives, but they have not the moral courage to speak their convictions and take the place that belongs to them. They count, and rightly—for they know the power of rank and name upon the English mind—on the effect of such utterances as those of John Bright and Tennyson and the Duke of Argyll in their favor. In each one of these distinguished men it is the narrow Protestant British prejudice against the Irish that expresses itself, and not the genius or the high character of the man. They and those who are like them accept as a revelation of political wisdom Tennyson's unworthy, insular praise

"Of freedom in her liberal seat  
Of England; not the schoolboy heat,  
The blind hysterics of the Celt."

The whole matter, for the open and for the unavowed Conservatives, lies in a nutshell; Ireland, having been annexed by force, ought to be ruled by force, and would be, were it not for the subversive democratic ideas which America and France have sent over to demoralize the English people.

Beyond their glittering generalities about the danger of the Empire and threatening anarchy, the Liberal-Unionists have nothing to show to justify their existence as an organization. Could the most vindictive Celt ask for a more gratifying spectacle than this, of men famous in letters, and finance, and statesmanship, solemnly convened in the presence of mankind to proclaim themselves willfully and gladly blind and deaf to the evidence of wrong and the claims of reason and justice?

It is an old saying and a true one, that the gods make mad those whom they would destroy. Irishmen and lovers of right—and on the Irish Question all lovers of right are Irishmen—have all the moral forces of the world on their side, and may well smile at the petulance of a class or a so-called party.

#### AS TO "WOULD" AND "SHOULD."

**D**OES anybody ever know local forms of speech, outside of the place in which he lives? It is not easy to answer this question, but it is quite certain that people undertake to answer it with very little knowledge. The dialect-writers mislead their readers in this as in other matters. In the very nature of things, a dialect is beyond the domain of all but a very small number of citizens; but the readers are a legion. A local form of speech, or a local usage of a word, is practically a contracted form of dialect, so much the more difficult to seize and to understand.

Is it true, as some writers would have us believe, that the Southern people habitually use "would" for "should," and the converse? Everything depends upon the point of view. People brought up under the influences of good society use their verbs everywhere in about the same way. Individual eccentricities must be passed over; and outside of these the confusion between "would" and "should" is not an affair of locality, nor of education. It is purely and simply a matter of foreign influence. The foreigners, of whatever race, find it difficult to distinguish between these constantly recurring auxiliary verbs; and the Irish especially, to whom English is a kind of step-mother tongue, confound the two forms. Now, the Southern States are those which have been left almost untouched by the tide of immigration, and the speech of the Southern States should be less open to the reproach of confusion in the use of the auxiliaries than that of the North. This is the state of the case. Southern writers and Southern speakers are more uniformly correct in this matter than those of the North.

It is usage alone, in the emphatic words of Horace, that makes the law and the standard of speech; and the usage of the South is the traditional usage of English.

#### THE FISHERIES TANGLE.

**T**HE publication of the correspondence between the United States and Great Britain upon the rights of American vessels in Canadian waters will serve to abate not a little of the censure bestowed upon Mr. Bayard for his supposed feeble defense of those rights. As he is not an experienced diplomatist, it is not surprising, per-



haps, that the Fisheries dispute, which is of a somewhat tangled nature, found him unprepared to meet it firmly and promptly. The correspondence, however, if it does not wholly vindicate his judgment and sagacity, certainly does leave his patriotism and the honor of his country alike untarnished. If his first movements betrayed hesitation and uncertainty, a study of the questions at issue soon brought him to clear and firm conclusions, and Great Britain now understands that she will be held responsible for damages to American shipping inflicted by the Canadian authorities in violation of law. This issue has been clearly made, and urged in unequivocal and forcible terms. Mr. Phelps, our Minister in London, wrote to Earl Roseberry, on June 2d, in these emphatic terms:

"I am instructed by my Government earnestly to protest against these proceedings as wholly unwarranted by the Treaty of 1818, and altogether inconsistent with the friendly relations hitherto existing between the United States and Her Majesty's Government; to request that the *David J. Adams* and the other American fishing-vessels now under seizure in Canadian ports be immediately released, and that proper orders may be issued to prevent similar proceedings in the future. And I am also instructed to inform you that the United States will hold her Majesty's Government responsible for all losses which may be sustained by American citizens in the dispossession of their property growing out of the search, seizure, detention or sale of their vessels lawfully within the territorial waters of British North America."

Secretary Bayard is no less explicit in his statement of the American position. "It seems to me impossible," he says, "to escape the conclusion that this and other similar seizures were made by the Canadian authorities for the deliberate purpose of harassing and embarrassing the American fishing-vessels in the pursuit of their lawful employment; and the injury, which would have been a serious one if committed under a mistake, is very much aggravated by the motives which appear to have prompted it." This motive of the Canadian authorities, as interpreted by Minister Phelps, is the desire to force the United States to modify their customs law and open a market for Nova Scotia fishermen.

The British Government pleads for delay upon the ground that the Canadian courts have assumed jurisdiction of the subject under the operation of local laws, and that time must be given them to announce their conclusions. Lord Roseberry affirms, moreover, that the Canadian authorities are acting on the defensive, in "no punitive or hostile spirit," having simply fallen back upon the Convention of 1818 in protection of their rights.

The President, in sending the correspondence to Congress, recommends the appointment of a commission to take perpetuating proofs of the facts in relation to the capture of our vessels in Canadian waters, in order that the Government may be prepared to vindicate its rights. This recommendation should be speedily adopted.

#### THE TRUNK LINE POOL.

THE Trunk Line Pool combination formed in November, 1885, has doubtless been a profitable arrangement for its organizers. For the public, however, it appears to have been quite the reverse, and we are not surprised to learn that in their interest Attorney-general Cassidy of Pennsylvania last week asked that preliminary injunctions be granted restraining the companies involved from continuing their alleged illegal business. The court, thinking that the gravity of the case required that the defendants should be afforded an opportunity to be heard in their own defense before judicial action was taken, refused to grant the injunction, but suggested that the Attorney-general could move for a rule upon the defendants to show cause why an injunction should not be issued, and that upon that motion argument would be heard on the 21st of December. This was agreed to by the prosecutor, so that the case will be at once examined on its merits. The defendants in the case are eighteen, railway companies, together with receivers, in the United States, and the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. The charter or original members of the Pool, according to the Bill, were the Grand Trunk Railway Company, the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad Company, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, and the New York, West Shore and Buffalo Railway. It is claimed that these and other corporations now involved in the Pool arrangement own or control so large a proportion of our anthracite coal mines that they can control the production and supply of coal, as well as its price, all over the country. It is further claimed that they have done so to a greater or less extent since the formation of the anthracite coal combination in December, 1884, and that the Trunk Line Pool organized almost a year later only gave greater perfection to a previously existing system of public imposition. There can be no doubt as to the injury inflicted upon the people by such really illegal combinations; for illegal they must be when the sole motive for their existence is the more successful prosecution of a system of extortion. Such combinations, besides advancing the price of coal and transportation, also restrict competition and industrial development, and by now and then suspending mining with a view of limiting the output of coal, have caused large numbers of workmen to remain idle during several months of the year. The General and State Governments will doubtless provide for the secure possession of property and wealth to their owners, be they capitalists, railway magnates, or the owners of coal mines; but when these combine to enrich themselves at the expense of the public, it is scarcely conceivable that the law of the land will abet them in an act of spoliation.

#### THE TRADES UNIONS AND THE KNIGHTS.

THE strain upon the Knights of Labor caused by the continued levying of assessments, to which we referred last week, is the lesser of two dangers which menace the Order. The entire lack of sympathy between the Trades Unions and the Knights has been strikingly exemplified in the address of welcome delivered at the annual session of the Federation of Organized Trade and Labor Unions in Columbus, O., last week. In this address the point was made that the Unions are composed of men skilled in special trades, and that the members of one are not qualified to pass upon the questions of another; that the blacksmith, for example, cannot appreciate the peculiar merits of a dispute between watchmakers and their employers. This, of course, is a direct blow at the theory and practices of the Knights of Labor. The second point is, that the introduction of politics means confusion and disunion. "Mechanics are like all free, intelligent, thinking citizens—they think for themselves, and vote as they think. What kind of a political platform would it be on which Henry George and T. V. Powderly could stand together, the one a radical Free-trader, the other a radical Protectionist? . . . As organized bodies, political action and the enunciation of political principles can only divide us; just what our enemies want to see happen." These sensible utterances will probably chill the political aspirations of some leading Knights, who appear to have been dreaming of a "Labor President."

The address goes on to emphasize the necessity of union among

different trades, and the support of any one by the others when that one has decided upon a course of action. Two still severer attacks were made upon the Knights. It was plainly said that Mr. Powderly's fair words to the Trades Unions were either meant to deceive, or his "influence for good was sadly over-estimated." Still more impressive is the language used concerning strikes. "We believe that when a strike is contemplated, the people most interested should be consulted and have the deciding voice. To order a strike with nonchalance with large numbers of men, and to order them back again to work under more degrading conditions than existed before they went on the strike with the bombast of a Don Quixote is not, we submit, the best means of improving the condition of labor."

We are told that the sentiments of this address are approved by the delegates, and the subsequent proceedings seem to confirm the statement. The fact is, that the two organizations represent entirely different theories, and the theory of the Federation of Trades Unions seems to us more likely to be successful in the end. Much of what has been said at Columbus has the sound ring of the comments which have been made from time to time by Chief Arthur of the Locomotive Brotherhood. Mr. Powderly's Order has lost public confidence to a large extent by unwarrantable use of the boycott, by foolish and disastrous strikes, as in the Southwest, and by the employment of the strike as a political agent, as in Chicago. The resistance to the authority of the Order recently seen among the operatives in the knit-goods mills in Cohoes, N. Y., and in one or two New Jersey manufacturing cities, shows dissatisfaction on the part of workmen. They are becoming unwilling to obey blindly a centralized power, wielded, as they are growing to feel, by those who live by manipulating and organizing others rather than by manual labor. They are getting restless under continued assessments which they see are sometimes absurdly expended. How far this discontent extends we cannot yet determine.

A vast number of the skilled workmen of the country are members of the Trades Unions, and their hearty co-operation seems to us essential not only to the success, but perhaps even to the existence, of the Knights of Labor. The Trades Unions have made mistakes, and have sometimes exercised tyrannical power, but their purposes, as recently set forth, represent much which is good. There is nothing more interesting in the labor field to-day than the question whether these two organizations will work together or against each other.

MAYOR GRACE has made an important suggestion as to industrial education in the public schools of New York city. His recommendation is that the Board of Education should establish and equip a school for girls from the grammar schools, in which such special branches as phonography, telegraphy, bookkeeping, cooking, sewing and typewriting may be taught. Such a school itself would be regarded, of course, as an experiment, and upon its success would probably depend the future introduction of industrial education as such, upon a more extended scale. The suggestion is a timely one, and it is to be hoped that it will be promptly acted upon by the educational authorities.

THE question of extradition, or, in other words, the question whether a person whose surrender is demanded and granted on one charge can be tried on a different charge after he has been brought within the jurisdiction of the United States, has at length been authoritatively passed upon by the Supreme Court. The court holds that a person brought within our jurisdiction under the circumstances named cannot be tried on any other charge than that on which he is surrendered until a reasonable time and opportunity have been given for his return to the country from whose asylum he has been taken. This decision is in accordance with the doctrine insisted upon by Great Britain and denied by our Government in certain notable controversies, and no doubt reflects what has come to be the dominant opinion in judicial circles. It is well to have the principle settled, as it may now be supposed to be, so far, at least, as this country is concerned.

THE latest statements as to the Bulgarian situation are: that Russia has withdrawn her objections as to the validity of the election for members of the Sobranje, but insists upon a change in the Regency; that the replies of the Powers to the Porte's circular asking advice as to the solution of the difficulty are either evasive or indefinite; that, while the Bulgarian deputation sent to visit the various capitals have been warmly received at Vienna, they will receive the cold shoulder at Paris and elsewhere; and that the Governments of Roumania, Servia and Bulgaria are about to sign an offensive and defensive convention, each Government to have identical rights to the disposal of a combined army of 400,000 men. It is probable that matters will remain *in statu quo* until Russia shall consider herself equipped at all points for an offensive demonstration. The fact that she is preparing barracks at Odessa for the wintering of a large army there seems to point towards an active movement with the opening of Spring.

A SENSATION has been caused in Roman Catholic and Labor circles by the announcement that Rev. Dr. Edward McGlynn, pastor of St. Stephen's Roman Catholic Church of New York city, has been summoned to Rome to answer for his support of Mr. Henry George's agitation against private ownership in land. Dr. McGlynn, who has been a conspicuous figure in many public movements, and is more widely known, perhaps, to people of other faiths than any Catholic priest in the metropolis, was one of the foremost of Mr. George's supporters in the recent Mayoralty contest, and it is asserted that some of the doctrines avowed by him in his public addresses were contrary to the doctrines and decrees of his Church, and as such cannot pass unnoticed. The fact that, at the recent Catholic Synod, Dr. McGlynn was not among those who were made permanent pastors, removable only after trial, seems to point to the probability that his punishment, if any is imposed, will not extend beyond his removal from the Parish of St. Stephen's.

It has been said that American artists paint "pot boilers" because they are not encouraged to do anything else. Evidence confirmatory of this is furnished by the recent purchase of an inferior foreign painting for \$20,000, and its presentation to the Metropolitan Museum. The subject, "Columbus at the Court of Ferdinand and Isabella," should most emphatically have been painted by an American; and there are several American artists who would have painted a better picture. The estimable donor, a gentleman without especial knowledge of art, was evidently impressed by the subject and the vastness of an 18 x 12 canvas. The figures are without individualization or strong character, they are poorly grouped, and the technique is singularly feeble. There is no harmony in the coloring, no tone, but instead local spots of color. The artist, Brozik, a pupil of Munkacsy and Piloty, has combined the weaknesses of his masters, and almost the only good technical quality is a fair rendering of texture. Columbus is represented rather as an ascetic than as a navigator, and an adequate comprehension of man

and scene is not shown. That wealthy Americans should prefer the works of great foreign artists is not surprising, but it is a discouragement of American art when the inferior work of a fourth-rate foreign painter is given preference to our own, and given a place of honor in our art museum, especially when, as in this case, the subject so emphatically deserves American treatment.

THE changes in the French Ministry, resulting from the resignation of Premier de Freycinet, upon the abolition of the sub-prefectures by the Chamber of Deputies, are not, apparently, of a sensational nature. M. Goblet, to whom President Grévy assigned the task of forming a new Cabinet when M. Floquet gave it up, takes with him the principal of his fellow-members of the old Cabinet—Messrs. Boulanger, Granet, Lockroy and Aube retaining their portfolios, while M. Sarrien becomes Minister of Justice instead of Minister of the Interior. The new men are Messrs. Dauphin, Burdeau, Richard and De Courcel, who take the places of Messrs. De Freycinet (as Minister of Foreign Affairs), Carnot, Goblet and Denelle. Although the Radical Press is said not to favor the new Premier, his accession to power, in view of his alleged secret alliance with Clemenceau and the retention of General Boulanger as Minister of War, is far from assuring a continuance of M. de Freycinet's circumspect policy towards Germany.

It was thought a year ago that the Florida land-swindle had been thoroughly exposed. The revelations, beginning with letters in the *Tribune* about the Sarasota Bay Colony, and continued at much length in the *Herald*, left no room for doubt in the minds of their readers. But we observe that various Florida land companies have serenely bobbed up again, and are doing business in the old way. We note the reappearance of the familiar full-page advertisements with pictures of semi-tropical Edens, where the trees bend beneath the weight of oranges, and where corner lots, "sure to increase in value," can be had at a ridiculously modest figure. All this has an appearance of remarkable generosity, for the promoters of these enterprises seem eager to give away "assured fortunes" for a mere song. "Hope springs eternal in the human breast," and the race of gudgeons is not extinct. But we advise sanguine would-be purchasers to look up and read the letters on Florida published in the New York *Herald* last Winter. There is good land in Florida. But "insiders," real-estate agents and land-company managers are not making presents of it to newcomers.

A FEELING prevails in Germany, and is gaining ground, that a war with France is impending. This popular belief, it must be admitted, is not without cause in view of the magnitude of the military preparations of France. The intensity of the feeling in Germany just now, however, is largely due, no doubt, to the influence of the Government, which has fostered it so as to facilitate the passage of its Military Bill by the Reichstag. A war with France would not be popular in Germany at present, as the people are evidently quite content to rest upon the laurels won in the past; but it is quite otherwise, doubtless, in France. Such a war, did it promise a reasonable chance of success, with the recovery of Alsace and Lorraine and some of the milliards that depleted French pockets, would be welcomed with enthusiasm by nine-tenths of the French people. The doubt, however, as to ultimate success will, in addition to the deplorable state of French finances, tend to restrain France from becoming the aggressor. The French debt is now increasing at an alarming rate, and the Republic can ill bear the expense of its military operations in Madagascar and China, the cost of which is but as a drop in the bucket compared to the outlay that would be required in a war with the leading military nation of the world.

In a recent article, Mr. George William Curtis describes the young man of the period who puffs his cigarette-smoke into the faces of ladies as he passes them with the slang of the stable and the club. This self-satisfied being, who feels that he is really conferring a great favor upon the gentler sex in granting them any share of his attention, is contrasted with the dignified and chivalrous gentlemen of an older school now almost extinct. The attitude of the young society man towards women is one of familiar condescension. He does not dream of sacrifices for the comfort of others. At the fashionable balls and receptions we have seen the *jeunesse dorée* rushing to the supper-table and squabbling over champagne, while ladies sat uncared for. The young man is very rare who has consideration enough to take out a neglected "wall-flower," to try to contribute to the success of his hostess's entertainment, or to spend a little time in conversation with a woman who is neither young, beautiful, nor wealthy. The keynote of masculine conduct in modern society seems to be selfishness. It can not be said that women are free from this, but surely some consideration is due their sex. As a matter of fact, even in fashionable society we see women treated with a lack of respect which would seldom be shown to men with the ability to resent discourtesy.

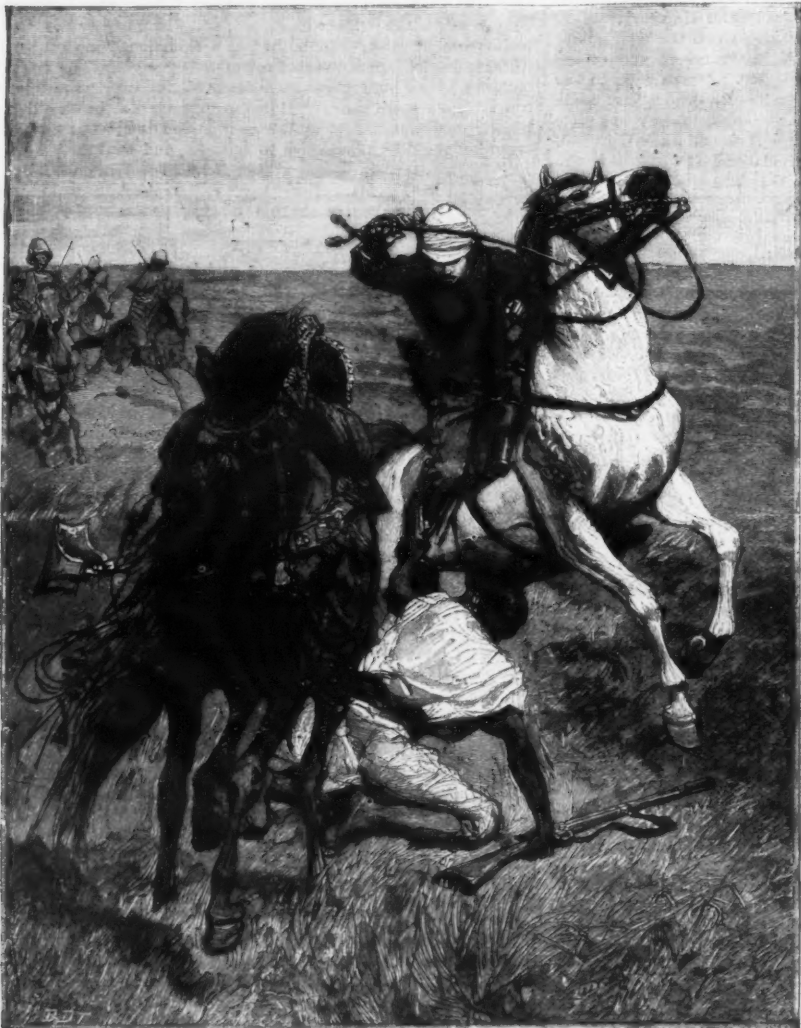
MR. FREDERICK GORE, formerly Secretary of the Coffee Public House Association of London, has been instrumental in starting a movement for the establishment of coffee-houses in New York as a measure of social reform. The plan has enlisted the co-operation of many influential ladies and gentlemen, and the committee having the matter in charge is headed by Messrs. D. Willis James, Morris K. Jesup and William E. Dodge, who are conspicuous for interest in philanthropic work. New York, with a population of 1,400,000, has 10,197 liquor-shops, and very few restaurants or *cafés* which are at the same time moderate in their charges, cleanly, comfortable and attractive. A stock company is to be formed with a capital of \$150,000, which is intended to do something towards offsetting the groggery by the coffee-house. The theory is excellent, but everything depends upon the practical execution of the plan. Various dairies, temperance lunch-houses and "buffets" have sprung up within the last few years; and, so far as their main purpose goes, to supply a hasty lunch, they have been fairly successful. The London coffee-house does much more than this. The place is made attractive, smoking is allowed, there is usually a billiard-room and often a bowling-alley, and reading matter is furnished. Hence, men who wish to sit down and talk together, or lounge for a time over a lunch, find the coffee-house more comfortable than the beer-saloon. All this means a considerable expenditure, but prices can be higher here than in London, although they must be kept down as much as possible. And the fare must be good. A really good cup of coffee is a rare thing, even in this nation of coffee-drinkers. Unless the plan be carried out in this way, the coffee-houses will not receive the popular support, nor do the good which is expected. On the other hand, unless the coffee-houses can be conducted at a slight profit, or at least without loss, the plan will not have the continued support of capitalists. In a sentimental way, the enterprise is most admirable. We wish it every success. But its success must be earned by the exercise of no little tact and discretion, and an uncommon amount of hard business sense.



The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 278.



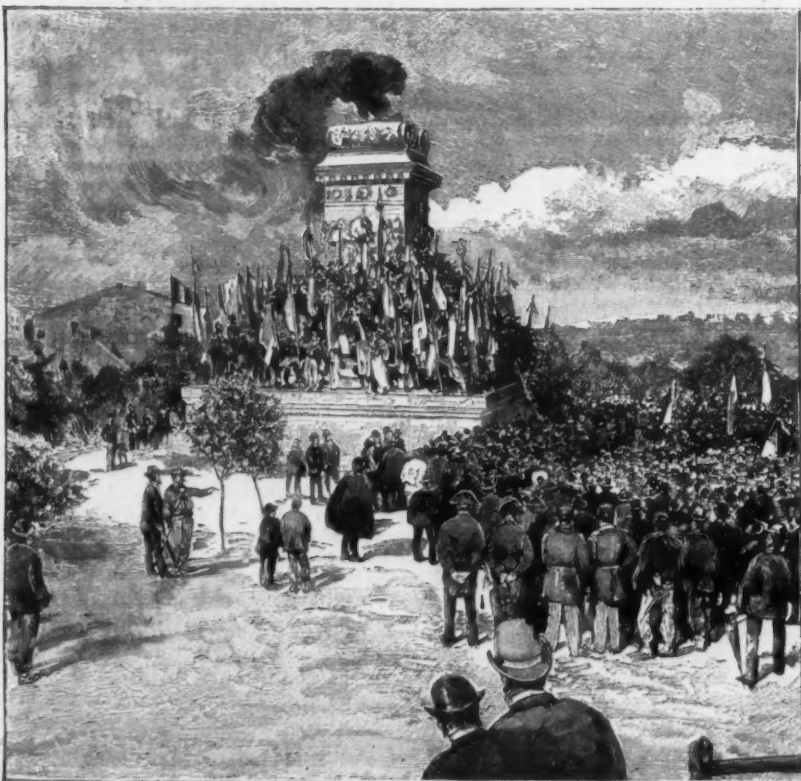
MADAGASCAR.—SCENE ON THE PUBLIC COMMON AT TANANARIVO, AT THE RETURN OF THE HOVA TROOPS.



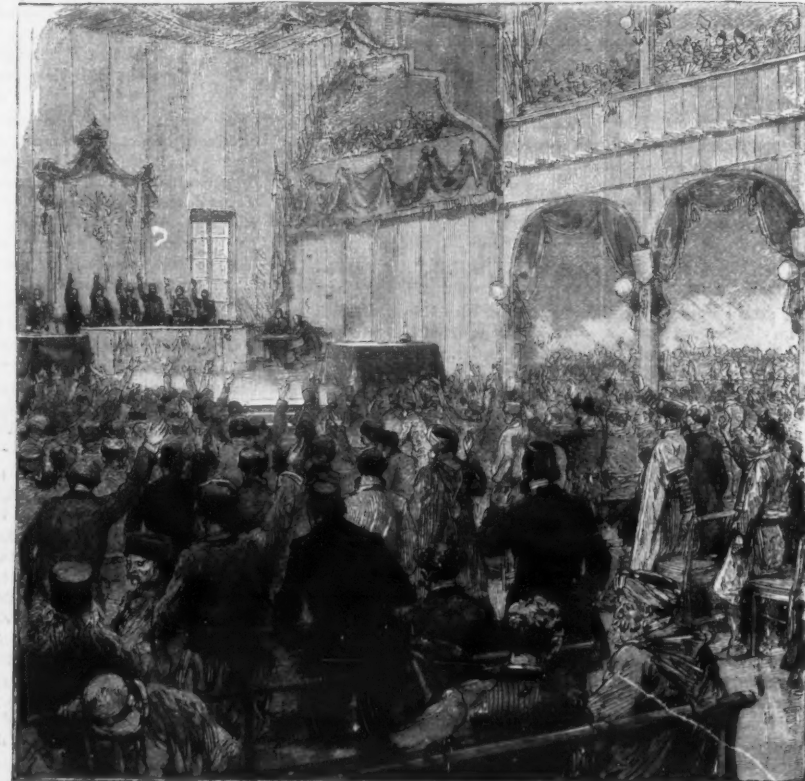
FRENCH SENEGAL.—COMBAT OF LIEUTENANT CHAUVET WITH THE DAMEL SAMBA-LAWBÉ.



AUSTRALIA.—THE KATOOMBA COAL MINE, NEW SOUTH WALES.



ITALY.—NINETEENTH ANNIVERSARY COMMEMORATION OF THE BATTLE OF MENTANA.



BULGARIA.—SCENE IN THE GREAT SOBRANJE, AT TIRNOVA, UPON THE ELECTION OF PRINCE WALDEMAR OF DENMARK TO THE THRONE.





MRS. JACOB H. SCHIFF, WIFE OF CHAIRMAN.



CAUGHT IN A CORNER.



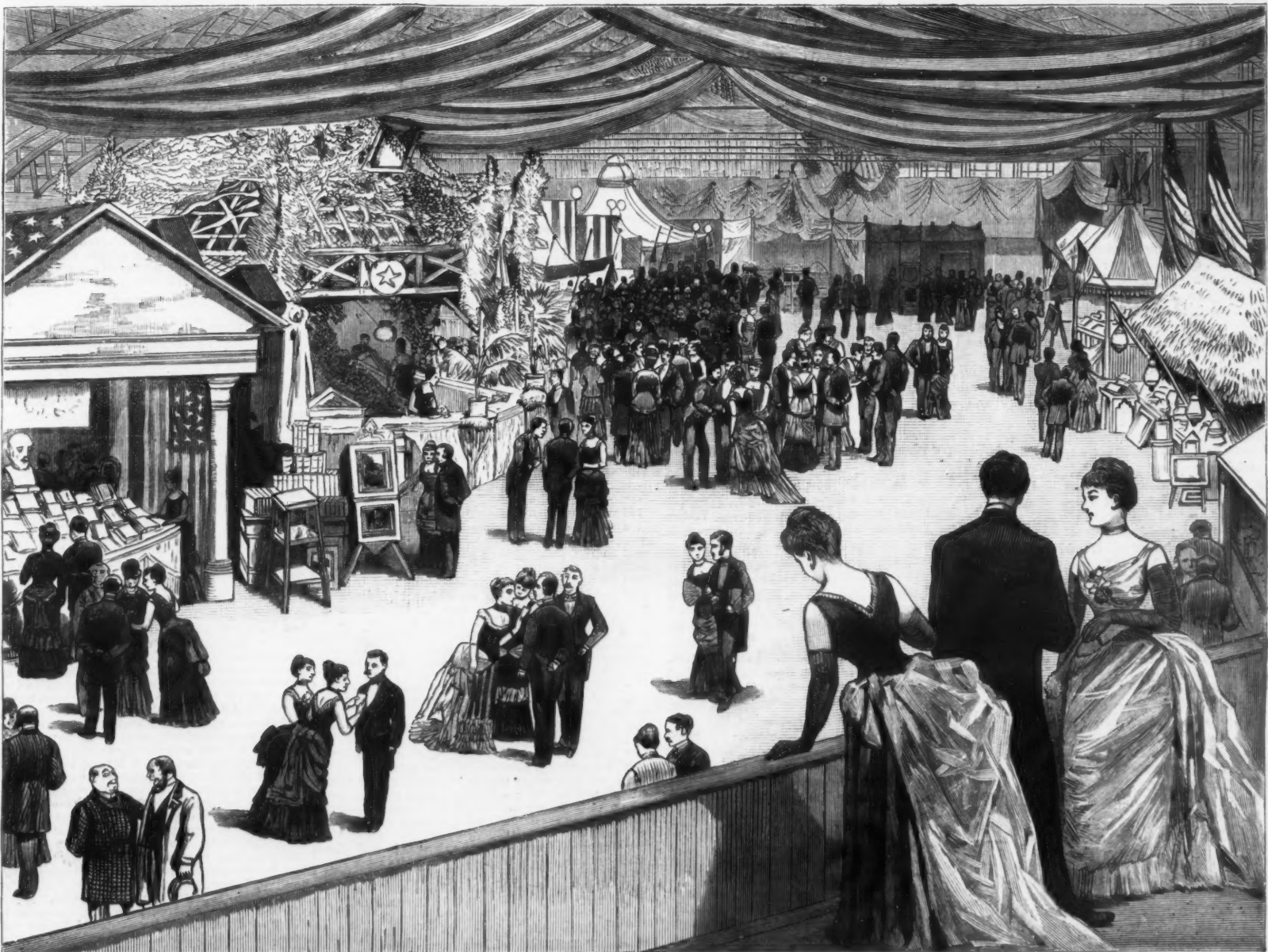
MRS. M. H. MOSES, FLORAL STAND.



MRS. A. H. LOUIS, ART GALLERY.



MRS. HERMAN KOEHLER, MONTEFIORE  
AUXILIARY SECRETARY.



GENERAL VIEW OF THE HALL.

NEW YORK CITY.—SCENES AT THE FAIR IN AID OF THE MONTEFIORE HOME FOR CHRONIC INVALIDS,  
NOW IN PROGRESS AT NEW CENTRAL PARK GARDEN.

SEE PAGE 276.



## CUR TAMDIU TACUIT?

(A WOMAN SPEAKS.)

WHY did he so long leave the word unspoken  
That would have brought me surely to his  
side?

He might have known our bond could ne'er be  
broken  
Before in exiled loneliness he died!

I did not think that life for him was wearing  
Such sombre garb of discord and defeat;  
I did not dream what ways his feet were faring  
Who fain would have my life-path fair and sweet;

I often longed for him: he paid so duly  
The fond observance that a woman needs,  
As one whom love makes glad to tender truly  
The loyal tribute of his words and deeds.

And now he lies, a pained and tired expression  
Upon the features once so blithe and bright;  
As though his soul, assailed by no confession,  
Had lost all hope of happiness and light.

My love, my poor lost love, it will be harder  
For her you loved so faithfully and well  
To know that you are not on earth to guard her,  
From any self-deceit or evil spell;

And it may be that in her own strange fashion  
She will regret the heart she won and broke,  
And shed in still night-watches tears of passion  
For him who suffered sore and never spoke!

JOHN MORAN.

## THE VILLAGE POSTMISTRESS.

BY SIBELLA B. EDGECOME.

"MUFFINS and crumpets made to order."  
Thus ran the written notice, penned, too,  
In characters nearly approaching half-  
text, stuck up in one of the few principal shops  
facing the main street.

The unimportant village of "Lammerton" lay  
somewhat far away from any town, and therefore  
did a fair amount of steady-going business on its  
own account. Foremost of all ranked the reposi-  
tory, or store, rented by Janet Lisle, in which she  
sold stationery, newspapers, the magazines of the  
day if duly ordered in time, besides a variety of  
useful odds and ends. She was also the village  
postmistress, and carried out the duties of her  
office with a marked regard to promptitude. In  
each of these pursuits, however, she was aided by  
her pretty and also winsome niece, Elsie Falcon-  
bridge.

In all reality, Elsie was more mistress of the  
postal department than Janet Lisle herself. It  
was she who ordinarily undertook the dispatch of  
that twice-a-day letter-bag, bestowing upon each  
missive previously the due official stamp-mark.  
"Janet Lisle's right hand, in fact," as every one  
said. She, too, it was who made the muffins and  
crumpets—muffins and crumpets which were so  
popular in the village that no one ever dreamt of  
having a tea party without also having "muffins  
and crumpets" to match.

"Oblige me with a two-cent stamp, Miss Falcon-  
bridge, won't you?" and a somewhat elderly man  
at that moment stared her full in the face—this  
necessarily, however—through the gap made in  
the wire network marking off the space allotted  
to the post-office department.

She handed him what he required.

"And a registered envelope, also," he said.

Again she had fulfilled his request.

"Thank you," and without more ado he de-  
posited a twenty-dollar note within the same.

"All right," he soliloquized, as old gentlemen  
are so fond of doing. "Come, that's done, at any  
rate," he added, in self-congratulatory fashion.

Then came aloud, questioningly:

"In the letter-box?—or shall I leave it with  
you?"

"You can leave it here, sir," answered Elsie,  
quietly.

Others were now coming in fast, demanding  
this and that, and in adopting a calm exterior lay  
her only chance of attending rightly to each  
petitioner.

Janet Lisle also was unusually busy that after-  
noon. Miss Veal, the richest old lady in the par-  
ish, gave a large tea party that very evening, and  
muffins and crumpets were accordingly being sent  
off in startlingly large quantities.

"Is there any letter waiting for me to-day,  
please?" asked a somewhat timid voice a few  
minutes later on.

"No, Miss Josephine, nothing."

"I am sorry. Disappointing—is it not?"

The two speakers seemed fully to comprehend  
each other. There existed, apparently, a sort of  
pleasant sympathy between them.

Both were pretty. Both looked good, and also  
thoroughly in earnest. Only, that the assistant  
postmistress appeared full of brightness and life,  
and the girl now facing her wore the aspect of  
being tired of life already.

"Yes, very. I am sorry, too."

"Thank you. You are always kind. I will  
look in again to-morrow, if my doing so will not  
trouble you too much."

"Not at all, Miss Josephine."

The last-named was already moving away to  
make room for some one else. Elsie Falconbridge  
had, however, not yet completed her business with  
the late lawyer's daughter.

"Auntie," she whispered, "take my place here  
for a moment."

Janet Lisle nodded in assent.

"Do come in here an instant with me, won't  
you?" and Elsie signed that Miss Josephine should  
accompany her into the cozy back parlor, where  
she was now in readiness for tea. "The fact is,  
Miss Josephine, I've done the most stupid thing  
imaginable to-day—made a mistake, and prepared  
nearly twice the number of crumpets that will be  
wanted by anybody. Isn't it absurd of me? You  
won't mind—no, I'm sure you won't, Miss Jose-  
phine—helping me out of my trouble?"

"But how?" came, hesitatingly, in response.  
Then came—ah! so bravely, for it is ever difficult  
to tell the plain truth in such matters—"I can't.  
It's quite impossible. We have no money. Don't  
you understand?"

"Absurd!" was the interruption. "Why, it's a  
favor I'm asking of you; don't you see? I knew  
you would be in to-day, for certain, and would  
befriend me. It's only that I want you, if you  
don't mind the trouble, to carry home a dozen  
or so to your sweet mother. Many's the dozen  
she has ordered from us in the past, when, per-  
haps, we haven't been able to supply her. One  
can't forget that fact, you know, in a hurry. So  
there they are, Miss Josephine, all hot and ready-  
battered, for I don't think you would know how  
to do it yourself. You had better go out this way,  
by the side-door, and then no one will be the  
wiser for the favor you've done me."

For one brief instant her worn, pale-faced com-  
panion had bent down impulsively and laid her  
own soft cheek against Elsie's, and the next,  
wholly unable to speak, she had disappeared.

"A rather heavier mail-bag to-night than  
usual, wasn't it, Elsie?"

"Yes, aunt. Thank you for doing it up for me.  
At any rate, the registered letters did not occupy  
you a long while."

"No, child."

Meanwhile Elsie had been engaged in penning  
a dozen words or more upon a large sheet of let-  
ter-paper, and the following morning, side by side  
with the well-known "muffin and crumpet" state-  
ment, appeared the following:

"A young lady, clever and well-educated, de-  
sires at once a good morning or daily engagement  
as governess. Terms moderate. Excellent refer-  
ences. Apply for particulars within."

"All that advertising in the newspapers is only  
throwing money away," mused Elsie. "I'll man-  
age things for her a little better in this way, per-  
haps. I shall never forget her miserably care-  
worn face last evening."

Miss Josephine had, in a most inexplicable way,  
won the woman's entire sympathy, and also ad-  
miration, of Elsie. And yet the latter never  
seemed to forget the difference in station that she  
considered still existed between her favorite and  
herself. She only knew that the lawyer's daugh-  
ter was a very model of sweet patience, and that  
she and all at home were as poor as any church-  
mouse.

II.

"Oh, my!" exclaimed little Bob Travers that  
morning, as the letters were brought in.  
"What shoals of letters! What a lot of govern-  
esses we shall have, mother! I do declare if it  
won't be just like an evening party."

"Hold your tongue, Bob!" urged his father, per-  
emptorily. "Leave the room."

Letters of importance had to be discussed, most  
of them bearing reference to what Bob had  
termed the "evening party."

Some applicants declared they were experienced,  
because middle-aged. Others asserted that they  
were young, and therefore generally regarded as  
having an attractive way with children; which  
latter statement was yet worse. The last-described  
young ladies would perhaps prove attractive in  
other ways, and fall desperately in love with the  
quiet bachelor—Uncle Fred.

No, that wouldn't do at all, and in a decided fit  
of ill-humor Bob's father threw the entire batch  
of letters into the fire.

As usual, when perturbed in mind, "mother"  
turned the current of conversation by addressing  
Uncle Fred.

"I wish, when passing Janet Lisle's to-day, you  
would ask for our magazines."

All was hurry-scurry, as usual, three or four  
hours later on in the post-office. A variety of  
small packages required immediate weighing; and  
it was at this very juncture that Uncle Fred  
placed his foot upon the threshold.

Something had, however, just caught his eye,  
and without more ado he beat a hasty retreat—  
not, however, to a great distance off.

"The very thing!" he ejaculated. "There!  
We have been hunting about all this while—and  
to what purpose? 'Particulars within.' Eh?  
Why, I'll go in at once and inquire."

Uncle Fred was a widower, and had, therefore,  
made his home of late years with his sister Polly's  
family. Anything, he thought, was better than  
living alone. He was rich, too, and a highly cul-  
tivated man, with a peculiar faculty also for en-  
gaging in the performance of kindly actions. Like  
the rest of the family, however, he had only lately  
come into the neighborhood.

"Will you excuse my troubling you about the  
notice in the window?"

Elsie started visibly an instant. Yes, of course.  
This was not the first occasion upon which she had  
seen that certainly striking face. Yesterday, of  
course, when he had sent off the registered letter.

But Elsie was instantly all attention.

Yes; she could tell him all he required to know  
—and did so; and even as she spoke, Elsie's eyes  
sparkled brightly and lovingly. She was doing  
now what it rejoiced her true woman's heart to  
venture upon—trying to help her favorite.

"And Miss Falconbridge thought that the young  
lady in question might be fully relied upon in  
her guidance of little children?" he asked.

"Oh, dear me! Yes—most certainly."

"You can give me her address?"

Elsie noted it down quickly upon a slip of paper.  
Before the end of that certainly eventful day,  
Miss Josephine was engaged as daily governess in  
the family of Uncle Fred's sister, at the moderate  
salary of two hundred dollars a year.

III.

SOME months have passed away since then.  
Kind Uncle Fred, that he ever is, has just ap-

peared in the large, old-fashioned hall, and is as-  
sisting "Miss Josephine" in putting on her cloak  
previous to taking her departure for home. He,  
and "Sister Polly" also, are both made of good  
stuff, as folks say, and—Heaven bless them for it!  
—only wish to make her feel at home with them.

And for this reason, therefore, it seems that  
Uncle Fred not only, on this special evening,  
escorts her to the hall-door, but also a short dis-  
tance on the road towards home.

As he says, the evening is so lovely, and the  
balmy outer air will do him good.

She is telling him—why, she does not exactly  
know—something about their troubles at home  
since "dear father" died.

She likes to talk of him even now, she says—not  
to be for ever silent about the one whom they had  
lost, as is the fashion with so many people.

Uncle Fred quite understands her, and agrees  
with her also; and yet, strange, perhaps, some-  
what, on his part, he has never once referred, in  
thus chatting with her, to the one trouble that  
has served so sadly to shadow his own life. No:  
he only listens to her now, it seems.

"In fact, you know," went on "Miss Josephine,"  
quite simply, "he had not even a penny left in  
the house. It was too dreadful, sir."

She paused a moment; then went on, in the  
least degree nervously:

"Shall I tell you what I did?"

"Yes."

"I advertised, then, in the county paper—  
don't be shocked, please. At any rate, I did it for  
the best—whether right or wrong, I don't quite  
know."

"Go on."

"I merely said, then, that a widow and her  
daughters—all born to better things, as it had  
seemed—were suddenly thrown into the lowest  
depths of poverty—and asked for help."

Uncle Fred gave a sort of slight nervous start at  
this moment, but "Miss Josephine" did not notice  
it. She was thinking only at that instant of the  
terrible struggle which had urged her to take such  
a step as that which she was now describing.

"And the result?" he asked, quietly. "What  
was it?"

"No answer came," she returned, gravely, but  
earnestly. "Possibly those who read the words  
did not believe in their truth; or possibly some  
did so who were not in a position to aid us."

"I see," and Uncle Fred spoke now, as if  
dreamily. "There! I must leave you, Miss  
Josephine. Very sorry for it—very sorry, indeed.  
Have just suddenly remembered something.  
You'll excuse my running away thus abruptly;  
won't you? Will be a trifle more courteous next  
time. Horribly hard-hearted of the people;  
wasn't it, Miss Josephine?" And thus talking  
glibly—as if, too, he did not exactly know what he  
was saying—Uncle Fred lifted his hat and disap-  
peared.

The following Thursday morning, just as "Miss  
Josephine" was starting for her usual daily occu-  
pation, a letter was placed in her hand by the  
postman; after reading which, that young lady  
marched deliberately up-stairs again, removed her  
hat and cloak, chased away with her pocket-hand-  
kerchief a great many tears that for some reason  
or other would insist upon pouring down her  
cheeks, and then set to work to re-read the fol-  
lowing words:

"DEAR MISS JOSEPHINE: Pardon my abrupt  
leave-taking yesterday; but I will now explain.  
Returning home expressly by way of the post-office,  
I did a small stroke of business there on my own  
account."

"Miss Elsie Falconbridge was out, having gone  
to spend the evening with the widowed, and alas!  
now childless mother of her once, and so lately too,  
savior lover. We have, however, already spoken  
together—you and I—of this unlooked-for event,  
and also of the brave way in which Miss Elsie  
bears the heavy blow."

"But I would now speak of something else—so  
selfish are we all in this world, you see. I per-  
suaded the good dame, Janet Lisle, to assist me in  
something which was puzzling me not a little."

"I heard last evening, for the first time, of  
course—and also from your own lips, most strange  
to say—that a twenty-dollar note, which I had sent  
you in answer to your advertisement asking for  
aid, never reached you. It had not, I now find,  
misplaced in the ordinary way that letters do  
occasionally go astray; but it was as impossible,  
you will presently see, that it should ever have  
reached your abode, as the residence of one of the  
ancient patriarchs."

"The letter containing the amount named was,  
it appears, although placed in a registered en-  
velope for which I duly paid, never dispatched;  
and in the hurry-scurry of the moment it was  
never entered, either in the official book. The fault  
was, of course, my own, quite as much as that of  
any one else; but every one was asking hurried  
questions at the moment, and my letter—yours,  
rather—paid the penalty. Then, as fate would  
have it, it landed itself otherwise than in the  
legitimate post-bag, and dropped, how, is best  
known to itself, behind a drawer that is rarely  
opened."

"Forgive the details, however. Janet Lisle had  
only discovered the thus hidden-away missive half  
an hour before I appeared upon the scene—mark  
the coincidence—and was in a state of no little  
consternation."

"Picture also my own dismay."

"The mystery, however, is now solved."

"I will not again tender the amount for your  
acceptance, as there certainly seems to be some-  
thing unfortunate attending its career—besides  
which, I, on my part, am going to ask a favor from  
yourself."

"Will you, I ask, become my wife?—and also  
kindly acknowledge promptly the receipt of this  
letter, or I shall be compelled to take it for granted  
that my second communication has shared the fate  
of my first."

UNCLE FRED.

"Miss Josephine," like a wise woman, answered  
the letter just received by return of post.

The years have flown since then, and matters go  
on much as usual in that small township of Lam-  
merton.

But there are changes, nevertheless.

Janet Lisle knows her place no more in the cozy  
little post-office. She has already gone home long  
since to rest, and sweet Elsie Falconbridge is now  
the mistress of everything.

Her hair, however, though still beautiful, is in  
these days white—white as the driven snow; and  
the abiding expression upon her still handsome  
face is that of one who has passed through a  
mighty and also terrible sea of trouble, and borne  
the trial only as a true heroine could.

She knows, she says, that God has ordered all,  
and that she shall see her sailor lover again one day  
in heaven.

But there is still one person in the world whom  
she loves dearly, and that is the happy, true-  
hearted wife of "Uncle Fred."

"I owe all—every bit, in fact—of my happiness  
to you, sweetest Elsie," as Josephine says. "It all  
dates from the day—don't you remember?—when  
you gave me muffins and crumpets."

"And also dispatched my registered letter so  
carefully," remarks Uncle Fred, quaintly.

## THE PRESIDENT AT CHURCH.

IN Washington, where the tone and usages of  
society in general are influenced to no incon-  
siderable extent by those of the White House, it is  
both proper and essential that the Chief Executive  
of the nation should set a good example in the  
matter of church-going. President Cleveland has  
not been found wanting in this respect. Accom-  
panied by Mrs. Cleveland, he occupies his pew at  
the First Presbyterian Church on Sunday morn-  
ings with commendable regularity, listening to the  
preaching of the Rev. Dr. Byron Sunderland, who  
officiated at his wedding last June. At the sing-  
ing of the hymns, the President arises with the  
rest of the congregation, and assumes the familiar  
attitude in which our artist has sketched him—the  
same in which the public has often seen him stand  
to make a speech, review a procession, or weather  
a storm of rhetoric and oratory on some "great  
occasion." He faces the public stare with calm  
though not uncountenance indifference; and this  
view may be regarded as eminently characteristic  
of him in his habit as he lives.

## THE MONTEFIORE FAIR.

A BEAUTIFUL and animated spectacle is pre-  
sented by the interior of the New Central  
Park Garden, at Broadway and Fifty-ninth Street,  
where the fair in aid of the Montefiore Home for  
Chronic Invalids is in progress. This fair was  
opened with speeches by Mayor Grace and a num-  
ber of prominent Hebrews of New York city, on  
Monday evening of last week, and is to be con-  
tinued until Saturday evening next, the 18th inst.  
A mere glance over the richly decorated hall, on  
any evening, is sufficient to show that this char-  
itable undertaking is a brilliant success. Flags,  
draperies, booths, flowers and kaleidoscopic crowds  
of people transform the immense hall into a kind of  
festive fairyland, and good music enlivens the en-  
tertainment. The booths overflow with articles of  
luxury and taste. Among the most popular sta-  
tions on the grand circuit are the flower booth,  
the candy bazaar, the art gallery and the soda-  
water stand, all presided over by parties of charm-  
ing matrons and lovely young ladies. Mrs. A. H.  
Louis, the manager of the art gallery, exhibits a  
studio filled with veritable treasures, including a  
Meissonier, a Munkacsy, two or three Gérômes,  
etc. Our fair friends, in a double sense—  
Rebekah at the Well, and the "Old Woman"  
who lives in a shoe and bears her years so won-  
derfully well, are at their posts. Games and  
lotteries abound, and fancy dresses are seen every-  
where. As a consequence of this galaxy of attrac-  
tions, which it took six months to prepare, money  
is gravitating freely into the coffers held by the  
energetic managers for the benefit of the Monte-  
fiore Home. The receipts of the first three nights  
alone, including \$27,588 received in cash dona-  
tions before the opening of the fair, were more  
than \$100,000, and the attendance seems to be in-  
creasing rather than falling off.

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN  
ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

EVENTS IN MADAGASCAR.

The influence of France in her new colony of  
Madagascar is subject to constant fluctuations,  
and the latest of these presents a very discourag-  
ing condition of things for the Europeans. The  
French military power on the island is wholly in-  
sufficient to enforce authority, and the Hovas con-  
duct themselves in a high-handed manner which  
is both humiliating and exasperating to the French  
Resident-general and his aids. The Hovas perse-  
cute and enslave the Salakaves, who are in a sense  
the subjects and allies of France, but whose pro-  
tectors are powerless. Events are apparently lead-  
ing up to a crisis which will compel France either  
to fit out a new Madagascar expedition or to aban-  
don her colony there.

## A HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT IN SENEGAL.

The State Department at Washington received  
last week a dispatch from the United States Consul  
at Goree-Dakar, in Senegal, Africa, announcing the  
death in battle of the Dame Samba-Lawbé, native  
King of Cayar. This incident is illustrated in the  
spirited picture which we reproduce. The Consul  
says that the King appeared at Tivouane, a station  
on the Dakar & St. Louis Railway, with a number  
of followers under arms and mounted attendants  
for the purpose of collecting a tribute to which he  
believed himself entitled by treaty. His demand  
for tribute was met with a refusal by the inhabi-  
tants of the place, whereupon some of his followers  
began to pillage the town. The merchants and  
traders telegraphed for aid to the Government of  
St. Louis, a town under French protection, and  
meantime made preparations to defend their prop-  
erty. The Governor promptly sent a captain of  
the army and twenty-five soldiers to the scene of  
the trouble, with instructions to "accommodate  
matters." Arriving at Tivouane, the troops found  
the merchants and traders beleaguered. A wordy  
altercation followed between the troops and the  
King's followers, which was ended by the latter,  
who fired several shots, killing a soldier. A charge  
was ordered, and, after a brief but fierce engage-  
ment, the natives fled, leaving twenty of their  
number on the field. They soon re-formed, how-  
ever, and made another stand under the lead of  
their King, but the latter, after a sword combat  
with Lieutenant Chauvet, a young officer of the  
Spahis, lasting twelve minutes, was run through



the body and killed, whereupon his followers gave up the battle and escaped into the interior. The affair is depicted by the French authorities, who foresee as a result the necessity of making radical changes in their treaties with the native tribes in Africa.

#### THE KATOOMBA VALLEY, NEW SOUTH WALES.

The scene depicted in this engraving is one of the most singular commercial ventures in operation in Australia. The Katoomba Valley is one of the strange cañons which have given celebrity to the Blue Mountains of New South Wales. An immense deposit of horizontally bedded Hawksbury sandstone forms the mountain range, and this bed is cut right through by mountain streams, which, in parts, have also penetrated the Devonian limestone and the bed granite below. Between the foot of the sandstone and the granite there are beds of carboniferous age, containing valuable seams of coal and kerosene shale. These are exposed to view as dark bands running along the perpendicular walls of the gorges like courses of masonry. The Katoomba Colliery is an undertaking with 3,000 acres of land, which has been some years at work developing these seams. The novel feature of the operation arises from the fact that the coal has to be raised out of the valley to the table-land above. The valley is 2,400 feet below the cliff-summit, and a tramway with a grade of 1 in 1 (said to be the steepest in the world) leads from an engine-house on the summit down to a platform on the slopes from the lower part of the cliff to the centre of the valley. Here it is joined by another tramway, which descends from the adit which appears in the cliff-wall as a small black square on the left side of the picture. A steel rope hauls the trucks up the tramroad, and they reach the top through a tunnel which pierces the upper strata. Once on the summit, they are connected with the Government railway which runs close by. The scenery is wild and grand, and the miners' cottages scattered amongst the timber add to the interest of the scene.

#### THE COMMEMORATION OF MENTANA.

The 4th of November last was the nineteenth anniversary of the battle of Mentana. Nearly 10,000 patriotic Italians from Rome and the various suburbs gathered on the field where Garibaldi was defeated in his gallant attempt to enter the Papal capital; and the commemorative exercises were held under the shadow of the monument erected over the remains of the four or five hundred Garibaldians who fell there. This monument was dedicated in the presence of Garibaldi, a few years before his death.

#### THE BULGARIAN GOVERNMENT.

The animated scene in the Bulgarian Great Sobranje, on the 10th ult., when the election of Prince Waldemar of Denmark to the throne was proclaimed, is depicted among our illustrations of foreign events. The trouble is that the Bulgarians cannot have Prince Waldemar, and will not have Prince Nicholas of Mingrelia, whom the Porte now advises them to accept. The Bulgarian Government has intimated that if the Porte proposes a proper candidate, the Government will consider the question of new elections for the Sobranje. Prince Alexander arrived in London on Tuesday of last week, and was warmly received.

#### THE HOUSE AND STUDIO OF M. BARTHOLDI.

A TWO-STORY house, a very severe, sombre style of brick and stone trimmings, situated in one of the small side streets leading into the Boulevard Montparnasse, Paris, that classical artery where so many artists of every kind move and have their being, was built some years ago by M. Bartholdi, the sculptor of the statue of Liberty, and has been his home and studio ever since. From the exterior it looks gloomy and prison-like, and in the interior the aspect does not change until you reach a small back garden, which, with its flowers, plants and statuettes, presents a cheerful appearance in the rear of the house. On crossing the court door, one is at once struck with what seems to have been for years the predominating thought and occupation of the inmate, for there on one side lies the index of the immense right hand of the statue of Liberty, and a small model of the whole statue on the other. Passing the porter's lodge, which, like all other parts of the house, is built in the medieval style of carved wood balconies and inside staircases, one enters into a quaint vestibule of stained glass, Pompeian mural paintings and wide glass door looking out into the small garden. The chief quaint attraction here is an immense stuffed stork, like Poe's raven, perched over the door, just as you see them at twilight settle down for the night on the dome of the Cathedral at Strasburg. It is, of course, known to all that Bartholdi is an Alsatian. This vestibule leads to the sculptor's reception-room, which also, from all sides, reminds one of his colossal work, for, besides a large library, artistic cabinets on which rest terra-cotta reproductions of his earlier works, the busts of Mr. William M. Evarts and Mr. Richard Butler, the place is filled with models of the great statue in various sizes and states of completion. On one side of the room, near the garden, stands a large glass case, in which appears the statue and bay in the foreground, in the background a panorama of New York, the suspension bridge and Brooklyn, so faithfully represented in their local aspect and details that a New Yorker or Brooklynite would grow homesick to look at it. From there one passes into the studio. A sculptor's studio is always more severe and especially less dainty than a painter's. At best, sculpturing is dirty work, and its severity does not admit of the thousand and one knickknacks that may look graceful and in place in a painter's den. As Claretie aptly calls sculpture, it is the *male* of painting. All around on small carved wood galleries are copies of Bartholdi's works: on a pedestal stands a fine one of his Belfort Lion, which ranks next to the statue of Liberty in importance. Beyond this studio is what might be called the sculptor's kitchen, for it contains all the tools and implements of work, clay, plaster and water, to mold the artist's conceptions into life. It is in this house that the great statue of Liberty was conceived, where it found shape, and where its first rays began to radiate in hope of shedding its light over the world.

#### THE SCIENCE OF SLEEP.

THE *British Medical Journal* says: "Each successive gradation of sleep is marked by the inclusion of a nervous system, which is for the time being shut off, so to speak, from participating in the general life functions of the individual, until, when the maximum of intensity is attained, no-

thing is left but the purely animal—one might almost say the vegetative—life. Sleep of this degree of intensity, although a perfectly normal process, is not, in health, of long duration. After the lapse of a variable space of time the systems one by one resume their functions, until finally the sum of perceptions brings about the condition of awakening.

"The brain shares in the need, which is everywhere apparent, of periods of rest. The products of cerebral activity accumulate more rapidly than they are eliminated, and a period therefore arrives when the tissues are no longer able to do their work. The result is an invincible feeling of indisposition to exertion, physical or mental. The temporary or involuntary cessation of activity is at once followed by a diminution of the blood supply; the anemia so induced being, therefore, a consequence, and not a cause, of the state of repose.

"The various parts of the nervous system are not all involved simultaneously or to the same extent. The centres governing voluntary movement are the first to be affected, as seen in the nodding of the head and the closure of the eyelids, and the body, if not prevented, tends to assume the position of repose determined by the laws of gravity. The special senses soon follow, but here again they are not abrogated *en masse*. Sight is the first to go, the stimulus no longer reaching that portion of the cerebrum where it can give rise to a definite sensation, even where the closure of the lids has not shut off external stimuli altogether. Hearing and smell are remarkably persistent, and, except in the deepest sleep, may be said to be only dulled and not extinguished. Every one is familiar with the ease with which sleep is put to an end by unaccustomed noise, even of slight intensity, or, better still, by the cessation of any monotonous sound; as, for instance, the awakening of travelers by rail or steamboat on any stoppage of the train or machinery. Instances are on record, too, where the inhabitants of a house have been roused simply by the smell of tobacco indulged in by inexperienced or incautious burglars. The persistent sensibility of these senses may, to some extent, be accounted for by the fact that they are not cut off from communication with the outside world, as are, for example, the eyes. To allow sleep, or at any rate quiet sleep, a certain harmony must exist in the condition of all the organs, which must, so to speak, be tuned to the sleep tune. If one organ be in a state of activity, or, on the other hand, its condition be abnormal in some other way, the sensorium refuses to abdicate its control. This is familiar to us in the case of cerebral activity or cold feet at bedtime, both being inimical to sleep. Inasmuch, therefore, as sleeplessness may result from either set of causes, we can employ drugs, such as opium, which act directly on the nerve centres, and so bring about sleep; or we may resort to medicines like hypnotics, which are said to favor sleep rather than induce it, by allaying the irritable or hyperasthetic condition of certain organs or parts."

#### THE PRESIDENT HOLDS A READY PEN.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Tribune* writes: "The President, I hear, has nearly finished his Message, or, at least, those parts of it which he is expected to write himself. People who know the President's method of working, and are aware of the facility with which he clothes his thoughts in language, stilted, labored and grotesque at times though it be—are daily becoming more astonished at the ease with which he dashes down page after page with his pen. It would indeed be interesting to know just how many volumes his correspondence, his official papers, his veto messages and documents of that kind would make since he assumed the office of President. None of his predecessors were as copious, discursive and diffuse as Mr. Cleveland. Most of his pension vetoes, for instance, were written, a dozen perhaps at one sitting, and many of them without revision. His famous message in regard to the refusal to furnish the papers demanded by the Senate was written in less than one hour and a half. As sheet after sheet left his desk it was carried to one of the clerks in the office, who copied it, the ink scarcely being dry upon the last lines of the page. I was shown the original manuscript the other day. Scarcely a single word was erased, and here and there only the punctuation seemed to have been changed. Quite as remarkable as his command of words is the President's memory. I don't think anybody ever saw him deliver a speech from notes. This, however, does not prove that he is in the habit of speaking impromptu or without preparation. On the contrary, every word is carefully weighed beforehand, the whole speech is reduced to writing, and then as carefully committed to memory. It was in this way that he was enabled, for instance, to surprise everybody upon the occasion of his inauguration by delivering his speech from in front of the Capitol steps without apparently having recourse to notes. Those near him, however, pretend to have discovered on that day a card in the palm of his hand upon which the main points of his address are said to have been jotted down."

#### PUMPKIN PIES.

THE pumpkin is an indispensable piece of furniture in the cornfield, as well as in the pantry. Was there ever a boy husking corn who did not have one of these golden thrones—throne fit for kings and princes of the blood? I often rest on one while I wait for my dog to dig out a reluctant mouse from under a cornstalk, or while I interview some lonely, frost-nipped husker who is delving pure gold from the brown stooks, throwing it in heaps about the field. The pumpkins are gold, too—red Australian gold—lying about in huge nuggets and to be had for the picking up. If Don Quixote were to see one of our Western cornfields, what a glorious victory he would have over the trembling cornstalks that guard those fields of gold, and what a mass of treasure he would carry away with him, after furnishing himself with a new helmet of pumpkin-shell. How the cows and boys would run after him until he mistook them for buffaloes and savages, and attacked them with that lance that so valiantly slew the wine-skins.

Gold has always been considered one of the ingredients of the elixir of life, and this pumpkin gold, taken in the form of pie, will do as much towards giving one eternal life as anything on this unhappy old globe. Like all elixirs, it must be made just right; the proper rites must be observed at the proper times, but when it is done it is something worth doing and eating and digesting with care. It fills one with satisfaction and peace—perhaps almost too much satisfaction for the number of pieces. It is an honor to the woman who invented it, to the woman who makes it—right—and to the man who eats it. It is plain and

honest, and worthy of the blessings that are asked over it, which is more than can be said of everything on our tables. I don't know that one can find a pleasanter appetizer than coming into a warm kitchen on a biting Fall day and encountering a deekload of pumpkin pies coming out of the oven and taking flight into the pantry. Life ceases to be a blank. One's faith in a Divine Providence strengthens and grows tangible, and the world seems a good place to be in and stay in. While we are sure of such pies in this world, one hates to try another on uncertainties.—*Elizabeth Cole, in "Good Housekeeping," Holyoke, Mass.*

#### THE HEAVIEST CANNON IN THE WORLD.

WHAT must be considered the heaviest gun at present in existence was recently shipped at Antwerp for Italy. It was manufactured by Krupp, is forty-six feet long, weighs nearly 116 tons without the breech piece, and 118 tons 3½ cwt. with the breech. It arrived at Antwerp on a specially constructed carriage, 105 feet long and running on thirty-two wheels. It was at first intended to send the gun overland; but the St. Gothard Railway and other Swiss railways objecting on account of its great weight, and fearing for their bridges, the weapon had to be taken to Antwerp and thence forwarded to Italy by sea. Its ultimate destination is Spezia, where it is to be mounted in one of the ironclad ports guarding that harbor.

#### FACTS OF INTEREST.

SIXTY-FIVE varieties of lettuce are known to horticulturists.

FIFTY thousand tons of soot were taken from London chimneys last year. Its value was set at \$204,000—as a fertilizer.

ARCHBISHOP ELDER of Cincinnati has issued an edict bidding Roman Catholic musicians to perform in Protestant Churches.

THE Indian Appropriation Bill, as completed in committee, provides for a total appropriation of \$5,178,000, which is a reduction of \$350,000 as compared with the appropriation for the current year, and \$430,000 below the estimates.

THE coming season promises to be the busiest one in the building line that was ever known in New York. Plans are placed on record every week for more than \$1,000,000 worth of new buildings, in addition to alterations and improvements.

THE coldest place known is at Workhojanek, Siberia, observations made during 1885 giving the mean temperature of the year as 1 degree Fahrenheit, of the month of January as 56° below zero, and the lowest temperature of the same month as 90° below.

YOUNG women have been substituted for men as ticket-agents at some of the Rapid Transit Railway stations on Staten Island. Evidently the managers are determined to do everything in their power to add to the attractiveness of this progressive suburb.

GENERAL MILES says that we have in this country material for the finest light cavalry in the world. In the event of a war we could recruit upon the plains 50,000 cowboys, who would make, with very little drill, matchless cavalymen, far superior to the Cossacks of the Russian service.

THE long controversy in the Southern Presbyterian Church about the Rev. Dr. Woodrow and the doctrine of evolution has finally ended with the formal removal of the obnoxious Professor from his chair in the Columbia Theological Seminary, and the seminary has been closed for a year.

TEN per cent. of the students in the University of Zurich are women. Twenty-nine of them are studying medicine, fourteen philosophy and two political economy. There are now 48 female students of medicine in London, and in Paris 103. Within the last seven years eighteen women have taken a medical degree in Paris.

THE House of Representatives has passed, with some amendments, the Senate Bill to regulate the counting of the electoral vote for President and Vice-president. The Senate has passed a Bill to extend the free delivery of mail matter to every city or town of 50,000 population, and towns with 10,000 population when the gross revenues for the year reach \$10,000.

CANADA is making an experiment regarding the use of the Bible in public schools, which will be watched with interest in this country. A volume of Scripture selections has been prepared with a view to including only such portions of the King James version as are acceptable to Catholics as well as Protestants. Archbishop Lynch has examined and approved it, and a large number of clergymen of various Protestant denominations have indorsed it.

DISCUSSING a much-vexed point of epistolary etiquette, the *San* says that, "in this country, as a title for the address of a letter, 'Esquire' has almost entirely superseded the word 'Mr.' " A writer in an evening paper doubts this, and declares that, as a test, he has examined the addresses of a hundred letters received by a gentleman in New York city during the past fortnight. Only eight entitled him "Esquire." In the rest he was called "Colonel" by four correspondents, and all the remainder addressed him as "Mister."

THE British Cabinet has resolved upon a "vigorous" policy in Irish matters. On the reassembling of Parliament proceedings will open with the introduction of a Coercion Bill, including special provisions for the suppression of boycotting. Local government measures affecting England and Scotland are to have precedence over legislation on the same subject for Ireland. The result of this will be that no Irish business except such as relates to coercion and to the Bill extending the scope of the Ashbourne Land Act will be transacted. The Hartington section will give thorough support to the coercion measure.

ALTHOUGH not yet out of the experimental stage, electric street railways are rapidly gaining ground in public favor. Chicago, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Minneapolis, Toronto, and other cities, already have electric street railways in successful and profitable operation. About a dozen new roads are in course of construction, and a score or two more are projected. Montgomery, Ala., will be the first city in the world to have a complete electric street railway system. In New York it is expected that a new and powerful Daft electric motor will soon be making trials on the Ninth Avenue Elevated Road, hauling a train of four or five cars.

#### PERSONAL GOSSIP.

GENERAL SHERMAN and his family make their home in a "dozen rooms" at a New York hotel.

MISS ANNA HALLOWELL has been appointed a member of the Philadelphia Board of Education.

THE Hon. S. S. Cox is welcomed back to his place in the House of Representatives, where he may do something to enliven the second session of the Forty-ninth Congress.

MR. S. H. H. CLARKE has been appointed by Jay Gould to succeed the late H. M. Hoxie as Vice-president and General Manager of the Missouri Pacific Railway.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL GARLAND, in a letter to an Arkansas friend, says he wants rest and quiet. If the President were so disposed, he could show Mr. Garland how to get them.

GENERAL HORACE PORTER, recently speaking of American extravagances, alluded to the fact that a gentleman had paid \$18,000 for a peach-blow vase, when for \$5,000 more he could have bought an alderman.

THOMAS MOONLIGHT, of Kansas, has been appointed Governor of Wyoming Territory. Arthur L. Thomas, of Pennsylvania, has been appointed a member of the Utah Commission in place of ex-Senator Paddock, resigned.

COLONEL WILLIAM G. MOORE has been appointed Mayor and Chief of Police in Washington, in place of Major Walker, resigned. Colonel Moore is the commanding officer of the Washington Light Infantry Corps, and at present holds a prominent position in the National Metropolitan Bank of Washington.

THE President has appointed George A. Allen to be United States Attorney for the Western District of Pennsylvania, *vice* William A. Stone, suspended for offensive partisanship. Mr. Benton, the District Attorney for Missouri, who was even more "offensive" in the recent campaign, still holds the place to which he was restored.

THE Duke of Sutherland sailed from Liverpool in the *Britannic* on the 9th inst., with a few friends invited to accompany him on his yacht for a cruise of some weeks about Florida, where the Duke has large railway and land interests. The yacht has been ordered to Charleston, where he and his party will join it, after spending a few days in New York.

THE banker W. W. Corcoran, and other public-spirited citizens of Washington, are agitating the removal of the remains of Major Peter Charles l'Enfant, the designer and first engineer of the Federal city, to a suitable site within the beautiful metropolis, and the erection over them of a fitting memorial tribute in commemoration of his genius. The remains now lie in an unmarked grave at Green Hill, Maryland.

GOVERNOR SEAY of Alabama is getting much sharp criticism from the Southern Press for saying, in his inaugural address, that he "questioned the wisdom of erecting monuments in commemoration of civil strife," and "emphatically opposed any expenditure by the State for a monument to the dead until the wants of the needy survivors should be cared for."

M. ROUVIER declined to be the successor of Paul Bert in Tonquin, because he could not get the life insurance companies to issue him a policy to go there. M. Grévy tried hard to persuade him to go. "Only think," he said, "you will have \$30,000 a year salary, \$2,000 for your funeral, and \$2,400 a year pension for your widow." But even that presentation of the case did not prevail.

By the death of a hermit named E. Price Greenleaf, of Boston, Harvard College will come into the possession of from \$400,000 to \$500,000, which he had accumulated by the most miserable mode of life. It is said that Mr. Greenleaf had a great desire to be immortalized by Harvard; that this, indeed, was his chief ambition in life. His will provides for the establishment of scholarships, etc., and the income of one-half of the entire bequest is to be used for the maintenance of the college library.

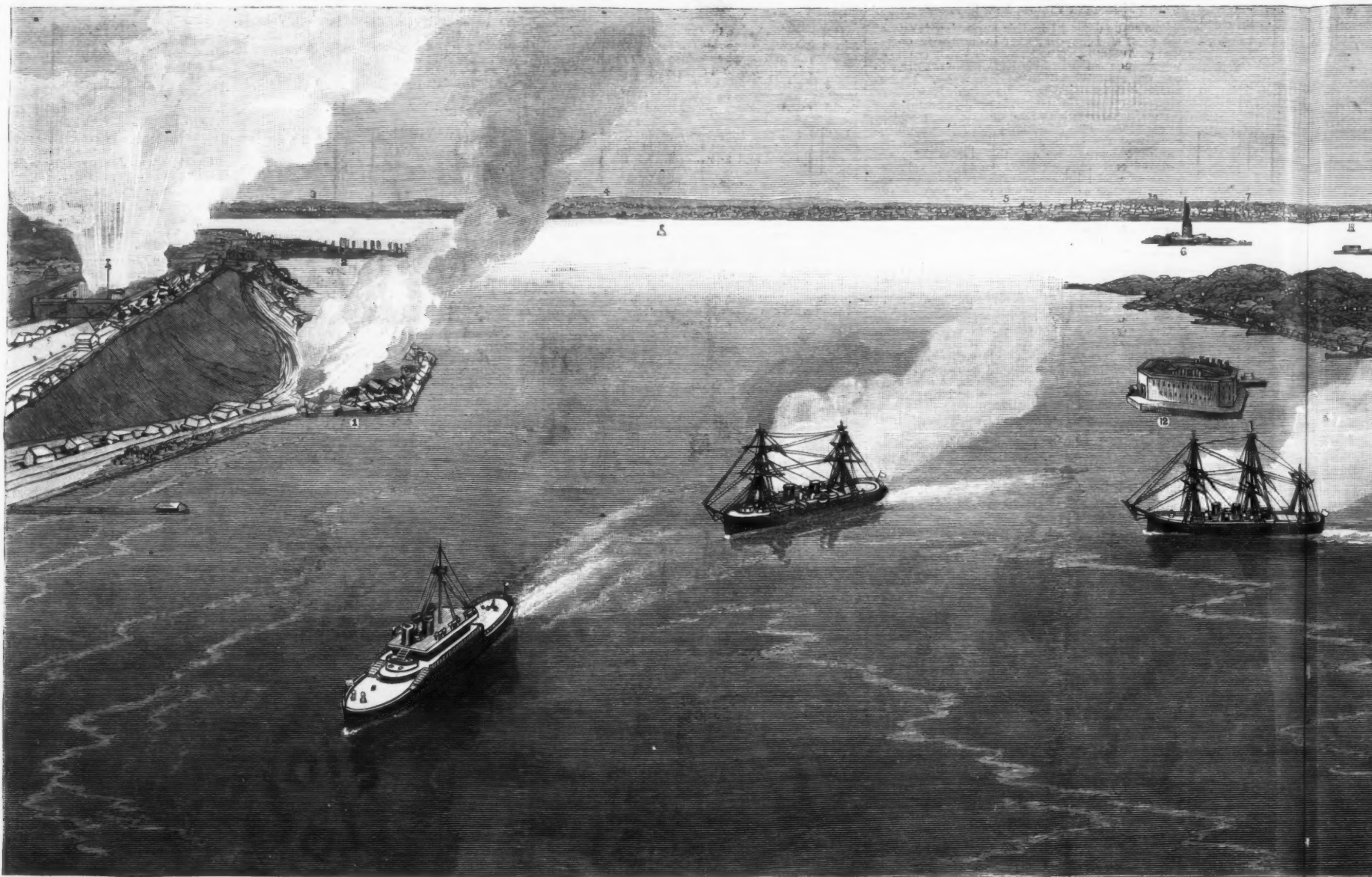
THE sudden death of James A. Wales, on Monday of last week, removed one of the most gifted and popular of American caricaturists. He was born in Clyde, Ohio, thirty-six years ago. The acceptance of some of his boyish sketches by the late Frank Leslie decided his career. In 1877, after two years' study abroad, he joined the artistic staff of FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER, and soon made the signature of "J. A. W." famous throughout the length and breadth of the land. He did some great work as a cartoonist, and would have done greater, had not death ended his career with such untimely suddenness.

JOAQUIN MILLER read a beautiful poem, and otherwise interested himself in making a success of "Arbor Day" (the 27th ult.) on Yerba Buena Island, in the Bay of San Francisco, California. The Poet of the Sierras has again taken up his residence in California, after an absence of many years, during which his great popularity there has increased rather than waned. The San Francisco papers, in describing the tree-planting festival, speak of the sight of the poet seated upon a mound of earth and surrounded by an eager throng of bright-faced young people, as one of the most interesting impromptu features of the occasion.

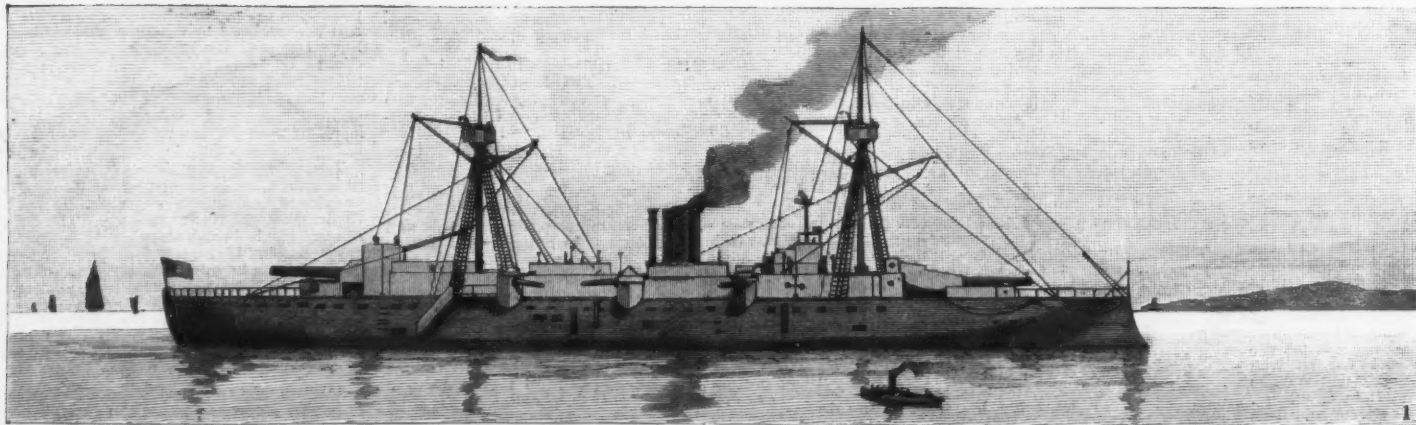
MISS MARY MILLARD, who made her debut as *Adalgisa* in a portion of the opera of "Norma" at the entertainment given by her preceptor, Prof. Tetedoux, at Chickering Hall, on the 13th inst., is a daughter, just sixteen years old, of Harrison Millard, the song-writer, whose name is a household word in most of the homes in America and England. Miss Millard possesses a very sweet, sympathetic mezzo-soprano voice, well trained and flexible. Her correct pronunciation of the Italian was a marked feature of her performance; her gestures were graceful, and she shows inherent dramatic abilities. She is also a thorough French scholar, and her debut is but the beginning of a brilliant future.

THE marriage of Miss Flora Bigelow to Mr. Charles Stuart Dodge, at St. George's Church, Stuyvesant Square, on Wednesday, the 15th inst., deservedly takes a high place among the chronicles of Hymen for the present week. The ushers on this brilliant and happy occasion, were: Mr. Anderson, Mr. Brooks, Mr. Doggett, Mr. Cushing, of Boston, Mr. Colgate, Mr. Marshall, Mr. McKiver, Mr. Harriman, Mr. Troop and Mr. Elliott. Mr. Dodge's cousin, Mr. W. Schieffelin, was "best man." The bride's father, Mr. John Bigelow, is widely known as a diplomatist and author, while the mother, Mrs. Bigelow, ranks among our foremost society ladies. Not the least of her distinguishing graces is this, that she never speaks otherwise than graciously of other people. The young couple will reside at 12 West Ninety-ninth Street.

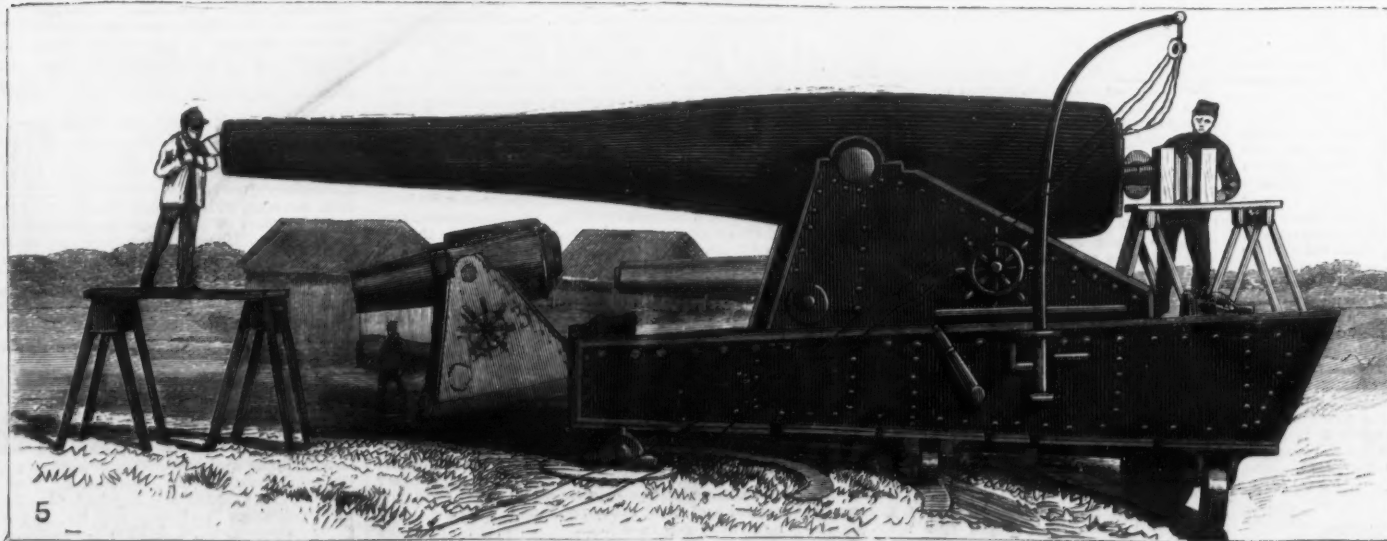




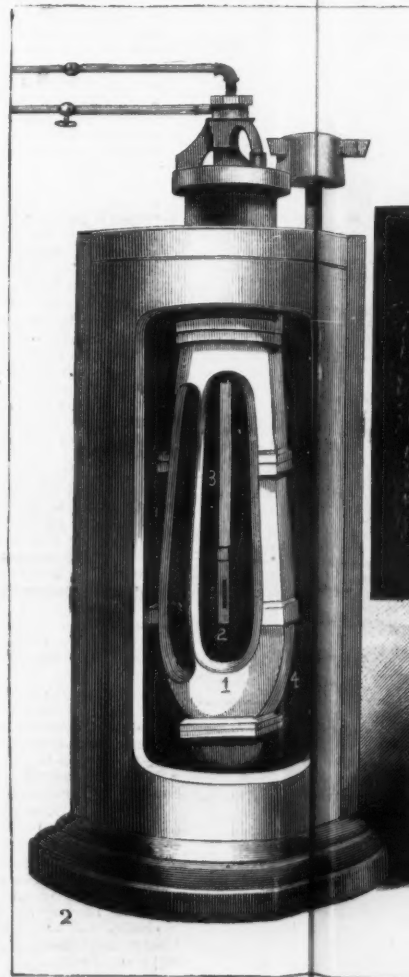
1. FORTS WADSWORTH AND RICHMOND. 2. TOMPKINSVILLE, STATEN ISLAND. 3. ELIZABETH, N. J. 4. NEWARK, N. J. 5. JERSEY CITY, N. J. 6. STATUE OF LIBERTY.



1. THE GUNBOAT "CHARLESTON," NOW BEING CONSTRUCTED, AFTER THE MODEL OF THE "NANIWA KAN," OF JAPAN.



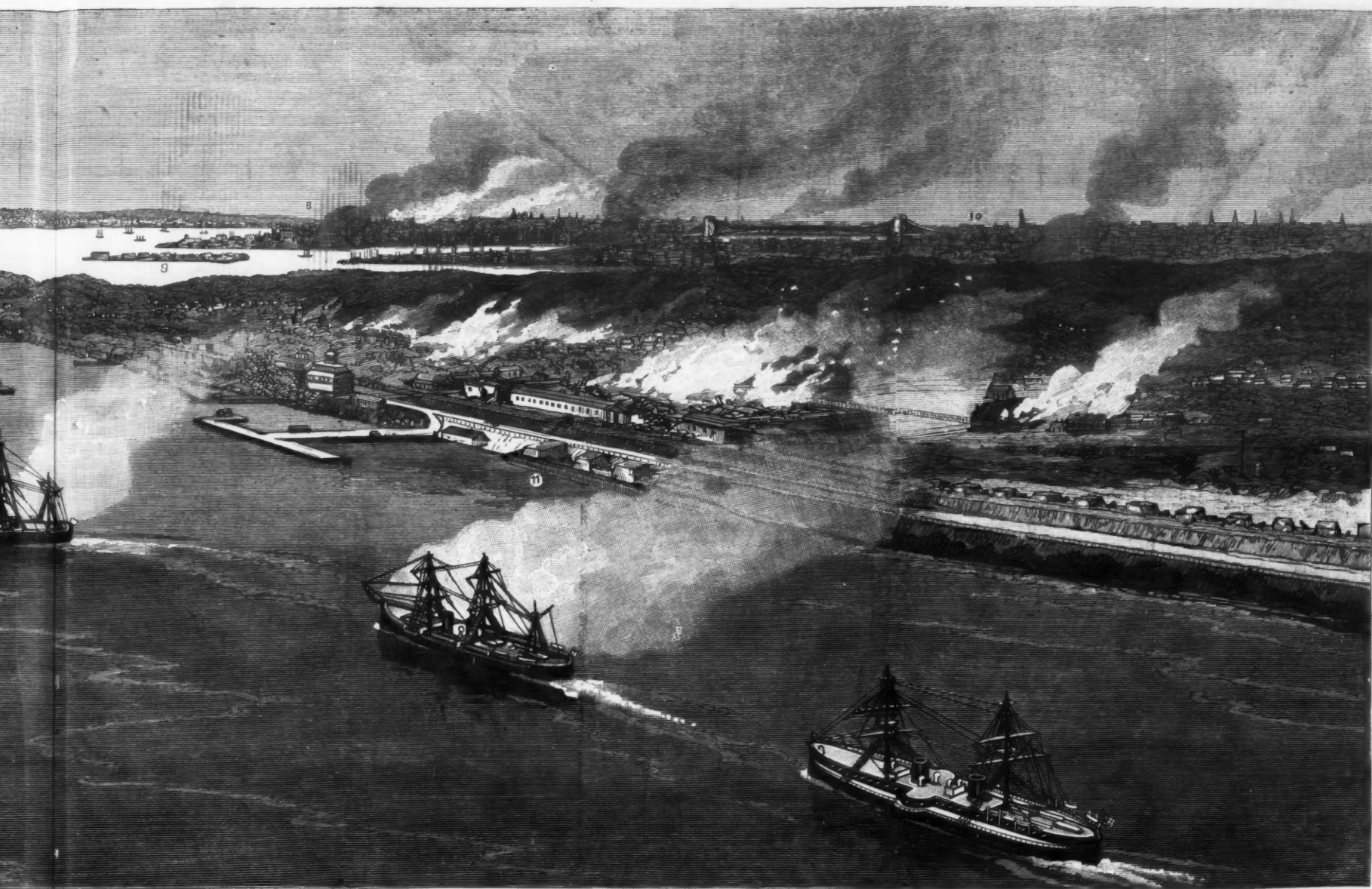
5. PHOTOGRAPHING THE BORE OF THE LARGEST CAST IRON RIFLED GUN USED BY THE GOVERNMENT AT THE TESTING STATIONS.



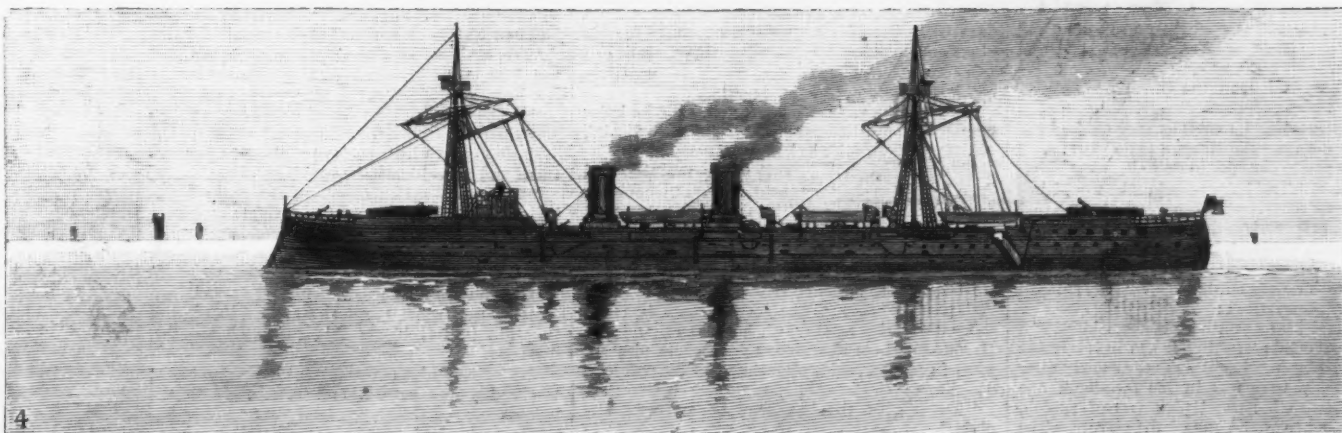
2. MODEL OF CASTING OF HEAVY GUNS IN ORDNANCE  
BORE OF GUN, SHOWING THE EROSION PRODUCE

THE COAST DEFENSE QUESTION.—BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF NEW YORK AND SURROUNDING CITIES, SHOWING  
FROM SKETCHES BY A STY ARTIST.—S





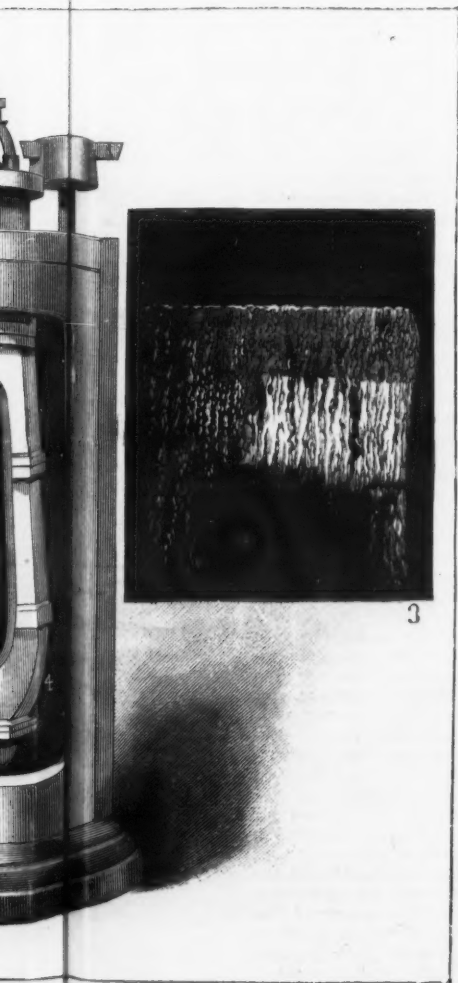
6. STATUE OF LIBERTY. 7. HOBOKEN, N. J. 8. NEW YORK CITY. 9. GOVERNOR'S ISLAND. 10. BROOKLYN. 11. FORT HAMILTON. 12. FORT LAFAYETTE.



4. THE NEW CRUISER "BALTIMORE."



6. THE ONLY MODERN STEEL GUN IN POSSESSION OF THE ARMY ORDNANCE DEPARTMENT.



GUNS IN ORDNANCE DEPARTMENT. 3. PHOTO. OF INSIDE OF GUN BARREL SHOWING THE EROSION PRODUCED BY SUCCESSIVE DISCHARGES.

THESE, SHOWING THEIR DEFENSELESS CONDITION IN THE EVENT OF WAR WITH A FOREIGN POWER

BY A STAFF ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 282



# THE KENTS:

Their Follies and Their Fortunes.

By HENRY T. STANTON,

Author of "Jacob Brown," "The Moneyless Man," "Self-sacrifice," "Fallen," etc.

## CHAPTER XXV.

It was near the close of May in the year succeeding that in which the events of the last chapter are narrated. The morning was bright, odorless and beautiful. The trees, everywhere, were in full foliage, and the grass was luxuriant and green. About ten o'clock, two gentlemen were driven through the gate of Stillwood Cemetery at Baltimore. The face of one had been much browned by the sun, and that of the other much reddened by the same fervid influence. William Kent might have been easily recognized by an acquaintance, but Armstead Felice had so improved in health and appearance, that his best friend would scarcely have known him. During the seven months of his absence he had undergone a complete change, and was now a vigorous, handsome man.

They directed the driver where to take them, and in a few moments the coupé stopped near the place where the remains of Gilbert Adams had been deposited. Both left the vehicle, and walked over the closely shaven turf to the spot where his headstone stood. It was a handsome piece of Italian marble, simply but finely carved, and upon it only his name, age and date of his death.

After looking at it a moment, Armstead said, "He neither deserved so beautiful a resting-place nor so handsome a memorial stone."

"Yes," said William, after a pause; "he was the husband of Marie."

A man with a lawn-mower was engaged at a little distance, and William walked over to give some instructions concerning the care of the lot. He had gone but a few rods, when he stopped suddenly before a large Scotch-granite monument. Upon it, in glaring gilt letters, was the name: ALBERT MORGAN.

It startled him, and he stood almost as fixed as the stone upon which he gazed. He and Armstead had arrived that morning, designing only to spend one day at Baltimore. They came first to the cemetery, and then, in the evening, it was their purpose to see Morgan, if he was in the city; if not, they would try to find him at Washington.

It occurred to William that this might be some other Albert Morgan, so he called the man with the lawn-mower to him; Armstead had walked up meanwhile, and he, too, was staring at the name upon the monument.

"Did you know," asked William, as the workman responded to his call, "the person who is buried here?"

"No, sir, I did not. He was a gambler, I believe, and was killed in a gambling-room last Winter."

Neither spoke. It was apparent to them that this could be none other than the Albert Morgan of their acquaintance.

The man continued:

"This is a fine monument. Notice how highly polished the surface is. It will remain that way for a century. The gamblers placed it here, and they never care for expense."

William gave the man the directions he proposed, and they turned sadly away.

"I am sorry now," he said, as they entered the vehicle, "I did not urge Morgan to go with us. I might have persuaded him to do so."

"I think not," said Armstead; "he would not have gone at that time. You remember, I told him the 'best way to quit, was to quit,' and if he had only taken that advice it would have saved him."

Talking with an acquaintance after they reached the city, Armstead asked:

"When and how was Albert Morgan killed?"

The man replied: "I think it was in November of last year. I remember it was very shortly after I met you. Morgan was in his faro-bank one night, and, with his usual plainness of speech, said something to offend one of the players. The man arose deliberately from the table, and shot him through the breast. He died instantly. There was great excitement over it, but the man escaped. Morgan was popular with sporting men, and they left no means untried to capture the murderer, but they did not succeed. It is sad that such a man ever engaged in such a business. His family is greatly mortified over it."

"What family had he?"

"Well, his father is still living down at Bladensburg. He has an aunt, Mrs. Kelly, in this city, and a very beautiful sister somewhere. I have not seen her since his death."

"Can you tell me where Mrs. Kelly lives? I was there once, but have forgotten the direction," said Armstead.

The address was given as nearly as his friend could furnish it, and that afternoon Armstead called. The lady received him politely.

"Can you tell me, madam, where I will find Miss Helen Morgan?"

"Her home is with her father, near Bladensburg," she replied; "but she is engaged as a proof-reader in a Government office at Washington."

"In what office, madam?"

"In the Department of the Interior. I think the Patent Office."

He thanked her politely, and returned to the hotel.

"You will have to drop me at Washington for a few days," was his first remark to William upon meeting him.

"For what purpose?" William inquired, curiously.

"Business! I have an important matter to attend to at that place."

William knew as much of his business affairs as he knew himself, and was not long in determining what he meant.

"I am in no particular haste. Suppose I stop over with you?" he said.

"There's not the slightest necessity for that. I know the way to George's house, and will not get lost. You may not be very anxious to return there, but I know they are anxious for you; besides, my business may detain me several weeks. It all depends on circumstances."

"So it does, Armstead," he said, with a smile. "Women, generally, are very uncertain, and it may be that way with Helen Morgan. I had no idea of remaining with you; but what shall I tell them at the Kent place when they ask for you?"

"Oh, anything—anything, except the truth. I'm going on an uncertain errand, but I'm going all the same, and I want you to stand by me. Laura would never let up if she found I had made a mistake. Tell her I've been at the ranch so long that I've roughened, and have stopped here to be polished."

"Well, I hope good fortune may attend you."

They reached Washington next morning, and Armstead dropped off.

When William was alone, and there was nothing to divert his mind from its natural course of thought, it went directly to his cousin's place on the banks of the Holston. During his stay at Los Angeles he had written a few letters, and had received a few. Two had gone to Marie, and two had come from her. They were brief upon his side, but hers were full. She wrote little of herself, but much of her boy and her surroundings. Of Adams she said nothing, except a few words in the first letter. They were not bitter or reproachful, and the paragraph closed with the hope that God had forgiven him "as she had tried to do."

He had been delayed a month longer than he expected, partly on account of the delay in starting, and partly on account of his business affairs at Los Angeles. The Spring was far advanced, and the roads everywhere in good condition.

He left the train at Abingdon, and started on his three-days' journey upon horseback. We will leave him with his reflections, his hopes and his dreams, until he has accomplished the distance.

## CHAPTER XXVI.

"HELLO, Jake! Which way?" called out Mr. Mason.

"Gwine to Millville ter school. How'd yer like my hoss?"

"Whose horse is it?"

Jake reined up, and, looking at Mr. Mason with immense dignity, said:

"Whose do yer suppose? Didn't yer hear me ax how yer liked my hoss?"

"I didn't know you owned a horse, Jake. Where did you obtain him. He looks like a very good one."

"That's jist what he is. Yer remember Mr. Kent, what wuz her last fall? Well, he gin him to me ter go ter school on, an' I'm a-gwine. I wuz thar yis'tiddy."

"I didn't see you go by."

"But I seed you. You wuz over in the pastur feedin' the heifers, in the mornin', and when I cum' by in the evenin' you wuz asleep in the big cheer on the porch. I cud a-heard you snore ef I hed uv stopped."

"Get along, you young rascal!"

And Jake started in a brisk gait, as if he knew he had been a little impertinent. "Good-mornin', Mr. Mason," he said, as he moved away.

William had not forgotten his promise, and Jake had been duly mounted, and was complying faithfully with the conditions of his contract.

He had been gone but a few moments when Marie and her son—who was now everywhere known as "Kent Adams"—rode up to the stile. On horseback, with her straight, graceful figure and perfect balance, she looked more like the sister than the mother of her escort, and Mr. Mason, to whom she always gave some pleasant word in passing, said, oftentimes, to his wife and daughters:

"There goes the handsomest woman in Virginia."

It was "no compliment to them," as they expressed it, but all seemed to coincide with his opinion.

"We have only stopped to get some water, Mr. Mason," she said. "Don't inconvenience yourself. Kent will get it."

The old gentleman was on his feet in a moment, and crying at the top of his voice, "Jim! Jim! you black rascal, come here!" but Jim was out of reach, and Kent, who had dismounted as soon as they stopped, was at the water-pail and the gourd in his hand.

"That nigger seems to be out of the way every time I call him." And, coming down to the stile: "Going up to look at the school, are you? Well, they say it's a good one, and the teacher is giving satisfaction; but, Mrs. Adams, they don't think she can supply your place."

"Oh, yes, she can," said Marie, "and she will fill it much better than I, for she is a trained teacher. I had small experience when I took the school."

"That may be, Mrs. Adams; but it isn't all in the training. A teacher must have something more than knowledge of how to teach. She must understand and love the children, as you did."

Marie only smiled in reply, for she had loved them, and they had loved her.

"I saw Jake Hawkins going up just before you came. The new teacher will find him pretty raw material."

"Yes," she said, "but Jake can learn in time. He is very inquisitive, and that is not a bad sign."

"He was very proud of his horse," said Mr. Mason.

Marie said "Yes. Good-morning!" and they rode off.

The mention of Jake's horse set her thinking. She knew how he came by it; how William had formed the acquaintance of Jake; for what purpose he had made the visit to his father, and everything connected with that occurrence. To her he had never mentioned it; the others had, and she knew all. A sigh escaped her, and her boy turned suddenly and looked into her face. He was a close observer of his mother, and always looked inquiringly when there was any evidence of sadness in her countenance.

"Does it grieve you, mother, to go back to Millville and see the change?"

She had caught his glance, and knew what it meant. So her face brightened.

"Oh, no, my boy; I am glad the change has been made. It is so much better."

He was about to ask why she sighed, but he did not. He only said:

"How good it was in Cousin Will to do so much for Millville."

It was a moment before she replied; then she said, earnestly:

"Yes, my son, and it was all because the people have been so kind to me. Oh, my boy, I hope you will be like your Cousin William some day. You must strive to be, for he is all that is generous, all that is noble."

The last words were in a lower tone, and her voice was almost husky.

"I know it, mother, and I shall try to deserve his name; but why does he not come?"

She had asked herself that question a thousand times within the last few weeks, and could only answer herself as she answered him:

"I do not know."

She had made frequent visits to Millville, and had watched the progress of the school with great pride. The people all knew her, all greeted her pleasantly, and the old miller never failed to say, when he saw her, "There comes the guardian angel of this place." There was an unlettered, but a kind-hearted, man.

They went to the schoolhouse, and the lady in charge and the children were glad to see her. She sat down and heard one of the little classes recite, and then she told them they should all begin the next session with new books; that Mr. Kent was coming soon and would visit the school. George had already contributed a handsome organ, and the new teacher played well upon it.

Jenny, her maid, was still an attendant. Her father and mother had moved into the cottage, and Marie and Kent were their guests at dinner. It was a happy thing for her to be there, and no wonder she came often.

After dinner she went to see many of her old friends, and occupied nearly all of the afternoon in talking with them, so it was late when they started back, and quite dark when they reached home.

Laura was on the porch looking for them. She always felt a little uneasy when they did not come until after sunset, but Marie had no fear. The roads were in good order, her boy was with her, and she could anticipate no harm. She was always more cheerful after one of these visits, and Laura never failed to show an interest in her recountment of its incidents.

"You are late," she said. "I began to fear you had met with some accident at the ford."

"Oh, no," she replied; "the water is low, and the ford is easier than I have ever known it. It has been greatly improved by workmen lately."

"Well, come in. We did not wait for you, but you shall not suffer from hunger."

Marie went to her apartment, changed her costume and came down.

"I declare," said George, as she entered the hall where the lamplight shone strongly upon her, "your ride has put roses in your cheeks."

This indicated that Marie had been pale enough to attract the notice of her brother.

"Do you think I needed them?" she asked.

"Oh, no; some roses are always there, but they are in full bloom this evening," he said, gallantly.

She and Kent then went into the apartment where tea was served, and afterwards to the library.

There she told, with great animation, everything connected with her visit.

"You have no idea how well the school is doing," she said. "It is so much larger than mine was, and there are so many charts, maps and other appliances for teaching, that I almost feel inclined to go back and take charge of it. There are many more scholars, but the work is systematized and easier."

"Well, I suppose William would have no objection to your going back," said George, cruelly.

The blood rushed to her cheek, and her head went down suddenly.

"Good-night," said George, and he and Laura left the room. Kent had retired soon after supper.

Marie said "Good-night," but did not rise from her chair. She felt that her face had said something her heart wished hidden. Her eyes filled, and she looked steadily at the floor.

"But I would object, Marie," said a voice behind her chair.

It was the same chair that George had occupied when she came to him after twelve years. And it was in the same place. Laura and George had so arranged it.

"Indeed I would, and you shall never go back for that purpose;" with that she felt herself lifted from the chair, and strong arms about her. She did not see, but she knew it was William, and the tears that hung upon her eyelids were brightened by the sunlight of a joy that broke over her face.

(To be continued.)

The largest copper plates ever rolled were turned out in Pittsburgh week before last. They were circular in form and 176 inches in diameter.

# OUR UNPROTECTED SEACOAST.

A NATIONAL DANGER, AND CAUSE FOR HUMILIATION IN OUR FOREIGN RELATIONSHIPS.

THERE appears to be an entire agreement among thoughtful men that the views expressed by the President in regard to the duty of providing adequate defenses for our exposed seacoast are both sound and patriotic. The Secretary of War and the Secretary of the Navy also come in for a full share of commendation in this regard.

At the close of the War of the Rebellion the United States was the best-armed nation on the globe, especially for defense. But enterprise and inventive genius have, since that time, revolutionized the methods of military science. Soon after the close of the war, the Artillery and Ordnance branches of our Army discovered that the advances which we had made, even in rifled cast-iron guns, and in the construction of enormous smooth-bores, had rendered the gun superior in power to the resistance of the standard granite fort which had been for centuries, almost, the approved type of defensive works. That discovery stopped the construction of stone forts throughout the world. At this point, progress in military affairs virtually ceased in the United States. The country had had a surfeit of war. Thenceforward the fascination of material prosperity completely suppressed the martial spirit among us. During the last twenty years we have actually grown weaker, both in the means of offensive and defensive warfare, while almost every other maritime nation, by adopting the modern instrumentalities of military science, has grown stronger. The result is that, in the language of General Newton, we are to-day "left in a condition to invite attack from any third-rate Power piratically inclined." Our richest ports are, of all, the most defenseless, on account of their greater depth of water and capacity to admit the largest and most formidable ships. This is no secret of our own. In the language of the Secretary of War, "the utterly defenseless condition of our seacoast and lake frontier is now well understood by every civilized nation of the world." The United States is a goose which may be plucked at the convenience of any conscienceless enemy.

Soon after the close of the late war, all of our monitor fleet built with wooden hulls went to decay; the formidable *New Ironsides* was burned, and our splendid frigates, after over twenty years of service, have either been condemned, or are approaching the time when they must be placed on the retired list. During this syncope of twenty years in the military affairs of this country, other nations have, with an energy which, by comparison with the inaction of this country, is surprising, supplied themselves with steel guns, armored forts, and all the other modern instrumentalities of war. Nearly twenty years ago the superiority of steel over cast-iron as a gun material dawned upon the mind of Frederick Krupp, the greatest of all the modern gunmakers of Europe. For ten years he experimented before success rewarded his efforts. The whole art of metallurgy had to be revolutionized—and it was done. When it became possible to forge seventy-five tons of homogeneous cast-steel in one mass, the art had passed beyond its experimental stage, and the steel gun had become a potential factor in the international relationships of the civilized world. This was followed by another most important invention, which was essential to the full development of the power of the steel gun, viz., the manufacture of the slow explosive known as brown, or "cocoa," powder. By the use of this explosive the velocity of the projectile is increased from the moment of ignition until the projectile leaves the mouth of the gun; and it has been found that in order to fully utilize the power generated by this powder, guns must be made of great length—even, in certain cases, forty-seven feet.

The maximum range of the 16-inch steel gun is now stated at about thirteen miles, and the maximum range of such guns on shipboard at about eight miles. It has been necessary to substitute steel projectiles for cast-iron projectiles, as the former can pierce and shatter obstacles before which the latter would fly into powder.

Simultaneously with the manufacture of steel guns, the great forged steel and iron manufacturers of Europe began a line of experiments in the manufacture of armor which might resist the force of steel projectiles. For a while the gun seemed to have the better of the struggle. In the bloodless battles of Meppen and Spezia the most approved armor was smashed by guns which showed no signs of distress from the charges with which they were fired. But more recently Ernsen's chilled iron armor, and thirty-six inches of compound steel and iron armor, have been proved to be sufficient to withstand the shots from the most powerful guns yet made. Simultaneously with these improvements the naval architects of Europe set about the construction of armored warships. It is said that at the present time the most powerful guns in the world are afloat.

The question naturally arises, What have our Army and Navy officers—those men educated in military science at the expense of the Government—done towards informing themselves and the country in regard to these wonderful advances in the arts of war, and in regard to our danger? The answer to this question is highly creditable to these men and to the country. The younger officers have pushed their habit of study acquired at West Point, and at Annapolis into this new and inviting field of thought, and the older officers have vied with their juniors in trying to keep up with these changes in their profession which have required that they should once more become cadets. Mainly through the earnest effort and influence of our Army and Navy officers, two invaluable reports have been prepared and published.



warfare and the needs of the country, viz., the report of the Gun Foundry Board, and of the Board on Fortifications and Other Defenses. These exhaustive reports bear the evidences of painstaking labor, and are the result of careful observations in this country and in Europe. For years the annual reports of the Chief of Engineers, of the Chief of Ordnance, and of the several Bureaus of the Navy Department, have faithfully set forth our dangers and our needs. They have, however, gained but little public attention. The attainments of our Army have commanded unstinted praise from eminent artillery authorities in Europe. Major Mackinley, of the British Artillery, has expressed great admiration of the monograph prepared by Captain Rogers Birney, Jr., of our Army, upon "The Resistance of Built-up Steel Guns, and the Shrinkages Adapted to their Construction." High commendation has also been passed upon the annual reports of our Ordnance Department by Colonel Owens, of the Royal Artillery, and by the Institution of Civil Engineers of London. The steel guns fabricated by the Army and the Navy have demonstrated the fact that we are in this art fully up to the best work of the great steel gun-makers of Europe. Commodore Lieard reported, in November, 1886, that the completed 6-inch guns had endured the required "proof" in an entirely satisfactory manner. The first 8-inch gun completed had also been satisfactorily tested. It had endured the rapid-firing test of ten rounds in fifteen minutes with the most satisfactory results. The report that this gun had burst was a *canard*. No steel gun made in this country has yet failed.

We have all the literature we need upon the subject of seacoast defenses. What we now want are steel guns and armored forts, and armored ships.

The magnitude of the prize which our great seaports presents to a foreign nation belligerently inclined is enormous. It is estimated that the total value of the destructible property in our twelve largest seaports is almost \$5,000,000,000, or nearly twice the amount of our national debt at the close of the late war. The single condition of danger does not, however, express the pressing necessity which now exists for adequate seacoast defenses. The realization of that danger holds us in bondage, through fear, in all our foreign relationships. It rebukes our *amour propre* as a nation, and tends to that sense of degradation which is deadening to patriotism.

The great obstacle to be overcome is the apathy of our people, especially of our seaport cities, although the most deeply concerned in coast defenses. A year ago the Hon. Samuel J. Tilden addressed an earnest letter to the Speaker of the House of Representatives in favor of liberal appropriations for seacoast defenses; and again, in June last, to Senator Hawley of Connecticut, expressive of his great regret at the inaction of the House of Representatives. In September last, Mr. Joseph Nimmo, Jr., wrote a monograph on the subject of seacoast defenses which has since been indorsed by the Chamber of Commerce and the Board of Trade and Transportation of those bodies. There appears to be some prospect of a large mass-meeting in New York, to be called by the various commercial and financial bodies of the city.

Mr. John D. Jones, President of the Atlantic Mutual Insurance Company of New York, says, in a letter addressed to Mr. Nimmo: "It is useless to attempt to analyze the probable class-liability for loss by destruction of New York city, in the event of its capture. Such a calamity would probably bankrupt all underwriting organizations, as well as most of the citizens."

We present in this week's issue of FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER a picture of such a calamity. Its occurrence would involve a loss of nearly three thousand million dollars' worth of property, not to speak of the human misery thus caused, nor the degradation of the nation's honor which would be entailed. Let it be remembered that the favorite method of modern warfare is to exact ransom, and that prompt compliance with the demand is usually a military necessity.

At the present time New York city is absolutely defenseless, as are also Brooklyn, Jersey City, Newark, and all the towns on the Hudson River below West Point, and on Newark Bay and Raritan Bay. Fort Hamilton, on the east side of the Narrows, and Fort Tompkins, on the western side, which look so grand and formidable, would constitute no obstacle to the approach even of the second and third rate armored ships of foreign nations right into our harbor. Such ships could safely run up within close fighting distance of these forts, and a few blows from the steel projectiles of their steel guns would cause the masonry of these forts to come tumbling down upon the heads of our gunners. Then the enemy could pass directly into the harbor, and hold New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City and Newark subject to ransom, with absolute power to destroy them in case of refusal to comply with the demand. We have not to-day a ship nor a fort which could stand before any one of about seventy armored ships belonging to other nations.

Persons not familiar with military affairs appear to place undue reliance upon torpedoes in case of emergency. But careful experiment has proved torpedoes to be merely an auxiliary means of defense. Torpedoes and submarine mines must be protected against countermining. For this purpose forts and mortars and floating batteries and war-ships inside are needed. These are found to be the essential, related parts of a complete and absolutely perfect system of modern defense. The fact, beyond all dispute, now appears to be that New York city is absolutely defenseless. The celerity with which the armored vessels of an enemy can be brought to the city from some convenient rendezvous in adjacent waters would preclude the possibility of improvising any formidable means of defense.

The construction of armored forts is a work of five or six years. The Secretary of War urges

that these be begun at once, and points to the fact that it will take longer to provide the forts than to make the necessary steel guns. Our harbor and lower bay present unrivaled facilities for the erection of impregnable defensive works, and for the effective employment of mortars, torpedoes, submarine mines, floating batteries and torpedo-vessels. All that is needed is the necessary appropriations by Congress. Much rubbish of inconsequential objection to such appropriations has been brought forward. The real difficulty appears to be the apprehension, perhaps well founded, that in the coming Presidential campaign the Republicans will charge the Democratic Administration with such expenditures in contrasting Republican with Democratic rule. Apparently, therefore, the necessary appropriations must await such an awakening of public sentiment upon the subject as shall bring party leaders to understand that such appropriations are regarded by the people of this country as a patriotic duty, and that they shall not be made the pretext for a dishonorable partisan attack. To the awakening of such a sentiment, FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER proposes to devote its columns, and also to employ the persuasiveness of its pictorial pages.

In addition to the illustrations already referred to, we give others of the gunboat *Charleston*, now in course of construction, and the cruiser *Baltimore*; of the only modern 8-inch steel gun now in possession of the Army Ordnance Department, and of the largest cast-iron rifled gun used at the Government testing stations; also an illustration of the model of casting of heavy guns now in the Ordnance Department. Of the figures in this illustration, 1 represents what is termed the flask; 2, the core through which water is circulating; 3, the space filled with melted metal, and 4, the space where a fire is built to keep No. 1 (the flask) warm outside while the water is running in the core. Thus the gun is cooled from the core or bore (hollow) outwards.

#### SOME CHRISTMAS BOOKS.

THE publications of this Christmas season are exceptionally rich and tasteful. From the great number of tempting productions of authors, artists, engravers, printers and binders, we select a few of the most noteworthy. Ticknor & Co., of Boston, have brought out Scott's "Lay of the Last Minstrel" in a sumptuous display of color and richness of setting which will gladden the heart of every admirer of Scott's great bard. The drawings are by Harper, Merrill, Ipsen, Garrett and Myrick, and the engravings by Andrews—father and son—Sylvester, Johnson and Mr. A.V. S. Anthony, under whose supervision the work is printed. Each picture is a study in itself, full of strength and dignity, of a character commensurate with the poet's theme, and an essential addition to the understanding and enjoyment of the poem. In these clear and elegant pages the stately measures of Scott pass like a splendid procession, and the refrains that stirred the pulse of the past generation seem to speak again. Mr. Robert Grant's tale of "A Romantic Young Lady," which Ticknor & Co. also publish, is full of entertainment and suggestion for those who affect the novelists of the later day, and is by many of Mr. Grant's followers pronounced his best work. Mr. Grant's works may be classed as society novels, but they are not, therefore, to be taken as superficial.

Roberts Brothers, of Boston, publish in a modest and tasteful volume "Sonnets and Lyrics," by Helen Jackson (H. H.), which will be welcome in thousands of homes. No jewels will be more faithfully prized than these lyrics from the pen of this gifted woman. In sincerity, depth and grace, the poems deepen the impression made upon the public mind by Mrs. Jackson's prose writings. All but "The Story of Boon," an Eastern legend, are short, scarcely more than a page, and a wide range of subjects is covered. Roberts Brothers put out this year three Calendars which are entirely novel and will find wide acceptance: Daily morning and evening Companion Calendars, each mounted on cards of appropriate design and containing wise, witty and pathetic excerpts by ten ladies of critical taste who have gathered the gems of the ancient and modern writers, and a Calendar in French, for those who for any reason prefer that tongue, and stored with nuggets of choicest wisdom.

"From Meadow Sweet to Mistletoe," verses with pictures, by Mary A. Lathbury, is a marvel of beauty for the children, published by Worthington Company of New York. The left-hand pages are all verses, and the right-hand pages all pictures. Some wonderful effects in tint printing are produced, and the whole work is full of charm and delight. No child could see the lovely faces of these portraits and not have better and higher ideas of what a child might and should be. The same firm also publish Mrs. Susan E. Wallace's version of the "over-true" and melancholy tale of "Genevra," with illustrations by General Lew Wallace, a sombre story for Christmas-tide, but one which, if it must be read, will perhaps cause less lasting and hopeless sorrow in this season of good cheer, and in this bright and pleasing garb, than if perused in any other time and in any less attractive form.

#### MUSIC.

UNFORGOTTEN EYES. Dedicated to Mrs. Frank Leslie. Music by F. J. Hutton, words by Benjamin G. Smith. New York: William A. Pond & Co.

The composer has shown a true appreciation of the sentiment of the verses, and translated them into glowing and expressive music, with a graceful and fluent melody, and a pianoforte accompaniment which supports the singer and intensifies the expression, while always retaining a place subordinate to the vocal part, as it should be in a song. The song is what the Germans call "*durchcomponirt*," that is, composed throughout in accordance with the varying sentiment of the verses, thus distinguished from "*Strophic*" songs in which the melody is repeated to each stanza.

#### INTER-STATE COMMERCE.

THE conferees of the Senate and House of Representatives have agreed upon an inter-State Commerce Bill, and the report is that it will probably pass. In many respects the Bill is an improvement on Reagan's, but it is open to the general objection that it undertakes to transfer the management of the property of railroads from those who own it to some Government officers. A National Railroad Commission of five is provided for, three only to be of one political party. The salary of a commissioner is to be \$7,500, and he is to supervise all the roads over which inter-State commerce is conducted. The Bill provides that rates for a short haul shall not be higher than a rate for a long haul of which the short is part. Pooling of freights is forbidden, and roads are required to post their rates at every station, and forbidden to change them except on ten days' notice. Reports are provided for as a matter of course. No commissioner must have any official relationship with any railroad, or be the owner of any stock or bonds. Shippers are authorized to sue for damages in the Federal courts if they prefer that course to making complaint to the commissioners.

#### THE ARTS AND SCIENCES.

EXPERIMENTS made indicate that the light of midday during fine weather penetrates the water of the sea 1,300 feet.

ITALIAN cabinet-work, unexcelled for finish, is first saturated with olive oil, after which a solution of gum-arabic in alcohol is applied. This mode of varnishing is equally brilliant to the French.

LARGE floating fields of pumice, thrown up by the great volcanic eruption at Krakatoa, Java, have been seen in the Indian Ocean, nearly 700 miles from where they were seen a year ago.

COLD-AIR machinery has been successfully used in the construction of a tunnel at Stockholm by freezing the gravel before the excavation and keeping it in that condition until the lining was in position. In this way several large buildings have been undermined.

SUGAR in its coarse state, called "gour," has been used in India from time immemorial as an ingredient in mortar. Masonry cemented with this mortar has been known to defy every effort of pick and shovel, and to yield only to blasting when it has been found necessary to remove old punkah buildings.

CELLUVERT is a new material formed by passing paper or any fibrous form of cellulose through a bath of nitric acid. The glutinous surfaces so produced are then pressed together and washed, when they form an extremely tough and hard substance, which is well adapted for use in the industrial arts.

THE Paris Municipal Council have decided to open a hygienic museum, in which the microscopic effects of allowing water to stagnate, and the skin to remain dirty, and of bad air on the blood, will be shown, as well as other causes of disease. Lectures on the laws of health will be delivered in connection with the exhibition.

FOR attaching moldings and other light lumber a new kind of nail has been contrived, which leaves no nail-holes. It is made with a point at each end, and with an outwardly projecting head or shoulder midway between the points. The nail is first driven into the wood by means of a punch which straddles the protruding point and bears on the head. When enough have been driven in, the molding is placed over the nails and driven down.

THE Society of Arts Journal tells us that pile-driving by dynamite has been lately carried out by a Hungarian engineer, who fixes horizontally on the top of the pile to be driven a circular cast-iron plate, 15 inches in diameter and  $3\frac{1}{2}$  inches thick. A dynamite cartridge, in the form of a disk 6 inches in diameter and  $\frac{3}{4}$  of an inch thick, containing  $17\frac{1}{2}$  ounces of dynamite, is placed on the cast-iron plate and exploded by electricity. It is stated that the depth to which the pile is driven by each explosion "is equal to five blows of an ordinary pile-engine weighing 14 $\frac{1}{2}$  Vienna hundredweights, falling 9 feet 10 inches," and that a cast-iron plate resists on an average twenty-five explosions.

It is found that walls laid up of good, hard-burned bricks, in mortar composed of good lime and sharp sand, will resist a pressure of 1,500 pounds per square inch, or 216,000 pounds per square foot; at which figures it would require 1,600 feet height of 12-inch wall to crush the bottom courses, allowing 135 pounds as the weight of each cubic foot. It also appears from accurate calculations and measurements that walls laid up in the same quality of brick and mortar, with one-third quantity of Portland cement added to the same, are capable of resisting some 2,500 pounds per square inch, or 360,000 pounds per square foot; this would require a height of wall 2,700 feet to crush the bottom bricks.

#### DEATH-ROLL OF THE WEEK.

DECEMBER 4TH.—At Palatine Bridge, N. Y., John Frey, of the well-known pioneer family of the Mohawk Valley; in Dallas, Texas, Colonel George Noble, a well-known railroad man of the West. DECEMBER 6TH.—In New York, the Rev. Joseph Bloomfield Wetherill, Rector of the St. Ambrose Church, aged 51 years; in Germany, Meyer von Bremen, the distinguished genre painter, aged 73 years. DECEMBER 7TH.—In Leadville, Col., Signor Joseph Operti, the well-known musical composer of New York city, aged 56 years; in Baltimore, Md., John E. Owens, the comedian, aged 64 years; in New York, Dr. Edwin R. Chapin, formerly Superintendent of the Kings County Insane Asylum, aged 59 years; in Brooklyn, N. Y., the Rev. J. Hyatt Smith, pastor of the East Congregational Church, aged 62 years. DECEMBER 8TH.—In Munich, Germany, Joseph W. Harper, junior member of the publishing firm of Harper & Brothers, of New York, aged 61 years; in Youngstown, O., John M. Edwards, President of the Mahoning Valley Historical Society, aged 81 years; in New York, Ramond B. Livermore, flour merchant, aged 50 years. DECEMBER 9TH.—In Philadelphia, Pa., Isaac Lea, scientist, aged 94 years; in Oswego, N. Y., Dr. James A. Milne, the well-known expert on insanity cases. DECEMBER 10TH.—In Rome, Italy, Signor Marco Minghetti, ex-Premier of Italy, aged 68 years; in Brooklyn, N. Y., John R. Staples, an old shipping merchant of New York; in New York, Congressman Abraham Downey, of the Twelfth District, aged 46 years; in Baltimore, Md., Thomas Gladding, builder, of Newport, R. I., aged 52 years.

#### AT HOME AND ABROAD.

THE Centennial of Columbia College (New York) will be celebrated in April next.

THE Government suit against the Bell Telephone Company has been removed from Ohio to Massachusetts.

It is stated that the Western Union and Baltimore and Ohio Telegraph Companies will hereafter work together in harmony.

GENERAL BUTLER has written a letter advising the workmen to organize and stand together in politics, supporting their own candidates in "municipal, State and higher elections."

It is stated that Mr. Gladstone does not approve of the anti-rent campaign begun by the National League in Ireland. Some of his supporters are dissatisfied with his position on the subject.

MR. HOAR, of Massachusetts, has introduced in the Senate a Bill for the erection of a monument to the negro soldiers and sailors who gave their lives to the preservation of the Government.

THE Secretary of the Treasury has made up the estimates for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1888. He figures that \$325,185,794 will about run this Government. This is a reduction of upwards of \$14,000,000.

A TERRIFIC storm, accompanied by thunder and lightning, swept over Great Britain and Ireland on the 7th inst., doing great damage to shipping and other property. In Scotland there was a heavy fall of snow.

THE snowstorm of last week extended over the Southern States, the fall being especially heavy in North Carolina, where it reached a depth of twenty-six inches, and caused in some places a suspension of traffic and travel.

AT the town elections in Massachusetts, last week, Fall River, Haverhill, Malden, Gloucester, Newton, Fitchburg, Springfield and New Bedford voted "No license," and Taunton, Cambridge, Chelsea and Holyoke voted in favor of "License."

SOME twenty-five leading citizens of Chicago have subscribed \$1,500,000 to build an opera-house greatly exceeding the usual size. The idea is to provide an auditorium more suitable for national gatherings than the often-used Exposition Building.

ARCHBISHOP RYAN of Philadelphia calls attention to the fact that the Third Plenary Council of Baltimore prohibited fairs for charitable purposes, and that the Catholic Charity Ball announced to take place in Philadelphia in February next cannot, therefore, be given under Catholic auspices.

THE British Government will decline France's proposal to neutralize the Suez Canal except on the condition that the British fleet receive free passage in time of war. On its part, France will decline to enter into any arrangement looking to Egyptian administrative reforms until a date has been fixed for the British to evacuate Egypt.

ON the 6th inst. the American Opera Company, as an incorporation, ceased to exist, its legitimate successor being the National Opera Company, of which Mr. Theodore Thomas becomes First Vice-president. The fact of Mr. Thomas appearing as first Vice-president instead of President is presumed to indicate some deviation from the policy hitherto pursued.

ADVICES from Oaxaca, Mexico, state that the repulchre of a Zapotec king has been discovered near there. In it were several obsidian images, well sculptured, and an idol of gold which weighed about fifty pounds. In the same spot were found a skull and some other bones of such dimensions as to prove that the old ruler must have been a man of gigantic proportions.

THE Pittsburgh Gazette says that a National Tariff Association is being formed among the workmen of the country. By the next Presidential election, it says, thousands of clubs will be in existence in the North, and in five of the Southern States. The organization was started in Tennessee, Georgia and Alabama. An unbroken tariff front will be presented from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

THE Tariff Question is already under discussion in Congress. In the Senate, Mr. Morrill made an elaborate speech, last week, in support of a resolution declaring that any tariff legislation at this session is inexpedient and unwise, because it would be impracticable to make equitable adjustments of the interests involved. In the House, Mr. Morrison proposes to take up his Bill at the earliest opportunity.

THE allopathic women physicians of Rochester, N. Y., have formed an association to provide medical and surgical attendance to women and children needing gratuitous care. It is to be known as the Provident Dispensary Association. Any person is eligible to membership. The annual dues are one dollar. There shall be at least two lady physicians and surgeons, and a consulting physician of either sex. The Advisory Board will consist of not more than fifteen ladies, not more than three of whom will belong to the same denomination.

PRESIDENT McCOSH of Princeton College has written a letter suggesting a conference of representatives of the Eastern colleges to devise some plan for the regulation of inter-collegiate athletic sports. He believes, as all modern educators do, that college sports are good, and competitive games of value, but that the effect of the gambling and rowdism that have grown around these sports must be altogether bad. Dr. McCosh believes also that the colleges, acting together, might adopt some such simple restrictions as would admit of all the benefits of manly exercises without their attending evils.

AN instrument known as the Barrett-Nelms telephone, invented by two residents of Houston, Texas, has just had a successful trial at Gavoston. The test consisted in talking over a wire 830 miles long, that being the distance to New Orleans and return. The articulation was far more distinct and perfect than over the ordinary short circuits by the Bell telephone. The new invention differs from the Bell, Edison and all other telephones, inasmuch as it combines the effects of an induction coil and the helix of a hand-phone, causing them to act simultaneously and in concert with each other by winding the coils in the same direction and using a carbon diaphragm with three carbon contacts, providing for the use of a larger amount of battery. The recent test was made with three cells. For a short distance no battery whatever is required, the automatic dynamo-current being sufficient to articulate with great distinctness and steadiness. The inventors claim that they can talk from New York to San Francisco with the same distinctness as for a distance of 800 or 900 miles.





RIUCHI KUKI, JAPANESE MINISTER TO THE UNITED STATES.

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY JORDAN.

#### THE MIKADO'S REPRESENTATIVE AT WASHINGTON.

ONE of the well-known figures of the society season at Washington is a graceful, intelligent-looking gentleman, of about thirty-five, with large black eyes and a rather scanty mustache, but a thick mass of black hair, which the owner wears combed straight backwards. He dresses in the modern regulation costume, and speaks English fluently, though with an Oriental accent. This is the diplomatic representative of the Mikado of Japan accredited to the United States Government, and his name is Riuchi Kuki. Mr. Kuki was born in Japan, in 1851, and while in school he showed a predilection for philosophy, political economy and the science of politics. Later, he became a promoter of education and industry. At the time of the Restoration, Mr. Kuki was a Royalist and supported the Imperial cause. He was soon placed by the Government, and at the early age of twenty-six he was appointed Assistant Minister of Education. In this important office Mr. Kuki won very high credit by his complete reorganization of the educational system in Japan.

In the year 1873, Mr. Kuki was appointed a Commissioner to several European and American States to investigate the various systems of education, industry and finance; and his reports thereon exercised an immense influence upon the progress of civilization in Japan. In the course of a few years he was appointed a Senator and a member of the Council of State, retaining, at the same time, the office of Assistant Minister of Education.

In 1879, Mr. Kuki was appointed a Commissioner to the International Exhibition of Paris. After its close he made the tour of Europe, again studying the different educational, industrial and financial systems. In 1884, he was appointed to the

mission at Washington, whither he has brought his charming wife. Madame Kuki is a typical Japanese lady of the higher class. Though of a quiet and somewhat retiring disposition, she receives visitors with grace and evident pleasure. Last season she was obliged to retire from society on account of feeble health, having been an invalid since the birth of her baby boy, in May, 1885. Of late, however, her health has much improved, and her frequent appearance in society next season is anticipated. Madame Kuki did not speak a word of English when she first came to this country; but she now gets along in the vernacular without difficulty. She is the mother of two children besides the one born in Washington. The former are attending school at home.

Minister Kuki and his wife are great connoisseurs of art objects, and have brought from Japan a large collection of earthenwares, bronze and lacquered work, together with screens and *Kakimonoes* of famous painters, etc. A visit to the Japanese Legation is one of the pleasantest to be made in Washington.

As a diplomatist, Minister Kuki won much credit in the recent case of Calvin Platt, a San Francisco forger who was extradited from Yokohama

without a treaty. The conclusion of a treaty resulted therefrom, in the negotiation of which the Japanese Minister also played an important part.

Minister Kuki is President of the Fine Art Association of Japan, and also of the Educational Association of that country. At the late International Educational Congress held in New Orleans, Mr. Kuki was the Honorary President of the Department of Higher Education; and he is an honorary member of the N. W. Literary and Historical Association of America. At present his leisure time is occupied in the investigation of matters relating to education, industry, finance, commerce and agriculture.

#### CAPTAIN CHARLES L. COOPER'S EXPLOIT.

THE capture of the redoubtable Apache chief Mangus, on the 18th of October, by Captain Charles L. Cooper of the Tenth Cavalry, was the most important achievement of the late Indian campaign, after the bringing in of Geronimo himself. The young officer was warmly congratulated upon his exploit by General Miles; and the latter's Adjutant-general, Colonel Barber, alluding to the capture, pronounced it the most complete and thorough military achievement in the entire campaign.

The details of the pursuit and capture of Mangus, as given in the official report, illustrate what campaigning in the Apache country means. On the 14th of October, Captain Cooper started from Fort Apache, Arizona, with twenty enlisted men of Troop H, Tenth Cavalry. On the evening of the 17th he struck the trail of the Indians. After following this trail, the next day, over thirty miles of indescribably rough country, he sighted the fugitives. They were just going over the top of a steep mountain, 2,000 feet high, as the soldiers reached the base. Captain Cooper gave furious pursuit, not only over the first mountain, but over five others equally formidable. After a chase of fifteen miles, the Indians abandoned their stock and sought hiding-places. All were hunted out save three, and these surrendered during the night. The captures consisted of Chief Mangus and two bucks, three squaws, two boys capable of bearing arms, one girl, and four children; also twenty-nine mules, five ponies, and the entire camp outfit.

Chief Mangus is now in Florida, with Geronimo, Natchez, and the rest of the Apache captives. His desperate attempt to escape, while on the way there, will be remembered, and serves as an illustration of his character. In a recent letter, Captain Cooper writes: "I was alone in Mangus's camp, with but one man, for nearly two hours, and he had a cartridge in his rifle with which to kill me

should an opportunity present itself."

Captain Charles L. Cooper is a native of New York city, where he was born in March, 1845. On the breaking out of the War for the Union, when the Seventy-first New York was sent for immediate defense of Washington, he, being but sixteen years of age, enlisted, served and returned home, honorably discharged. Visiting with friends at Poughkeepsie, he again enlisted for three months' service in the Twenty-first Regiment, N.G.S.N.Y., of that city, and returned to the field. When twenty years of age, by promotion, he became First-lieutenant, One Hundred and Twenty-seventh Regiment, United States Colored Troops. This regiment being part of the division commanded by General William Birney, did gallant service and established a record for good fighting qualities. Here General Birney's attention was attracted by the energy and pluck of the young officer. He sent for him, and soon after selected him as a member of his staff. In this capacity he served with distinction, and showed much native soldierly grit. When the closing battles of the war were fought before Petersburg, he resumed his place in his regiment, and participated with his men in the bloody work which preceded the final victory of our army. On being mustered out of service, he resumed his military studies, and through the interest taken in him, and a knowledge of his bravery and soldierly qualities during the whole war, by General John A. Dix, Thurlow Weed, A. A. Low, and other representative men, he was appointed Second-lieutenant in the United States Regular Army, and assigned to duty in the Thirty-ninth Regiment, United States Infantry. He was promoted, October 5th, 1867, to the grade of First-lieutenant. In January, 1871, he was assigned to the Tenth United States Cavalry Service, where he has since remained, having meantime been promoted to a Captaincy.

#### HON. HENRY SMITH,

LABOR CONGRESSMAN-ELECT FROM MILWAUKEE.

HON. HENRY SMITH, who was elected to Congress on the Labor ticket from the Fourth (Milwaukee) District of Wisconsin, in November last, promises to be a somewhat conspicuous figure in the next House of Representatives. While not an educated man in the larger sense of the word, he has become well equipped, by experience in affairs, for the practical work of life, and he has a solid common sense which fairly compensates for the lack of broad intellectual culture. Mr. Smith was born in Baltimore, Md., and is now forty-eight years of age. He has lived in Milwaukee since 1845, and has achieved a moderate competency in the pursuit of his trade as a millwright. For twenty years he has been actively identified with the politics of the city, and has served several terms in the City Council, especially representing the interests of the workingmen. In 1882 he was elected City Comptroller by a combination of the Trades Assembly, whose candidate he was, and the Democrats. He is now serving as Alderman from the Sixth Ward of Milwaukee. In the late election he defeated the Republican candidate for Representative by a plurality of over 3,000, his victory being one of the most notable of the whole field covered by the November contests.

#### THE MAIL-VAN'S START.

THE Post-office Building is the heart of downtown New York. The City Hall faces it, the great newspaper-offices are clustered around Printing-house Square, a stone's throw to the eastward; the human Niagara of Broadway sweeps by its western doors, while the whirlpool of Wall Street is scarcely two minutes below. Without possessing the architectural symmetry and elegance of its municipal neighbor, the City Hall, the Post-office Building nevertheless presents a nobly imposing appearance when viewed from the Park side—particularly in the glimmering dusk, or through a veil of fog or snow.



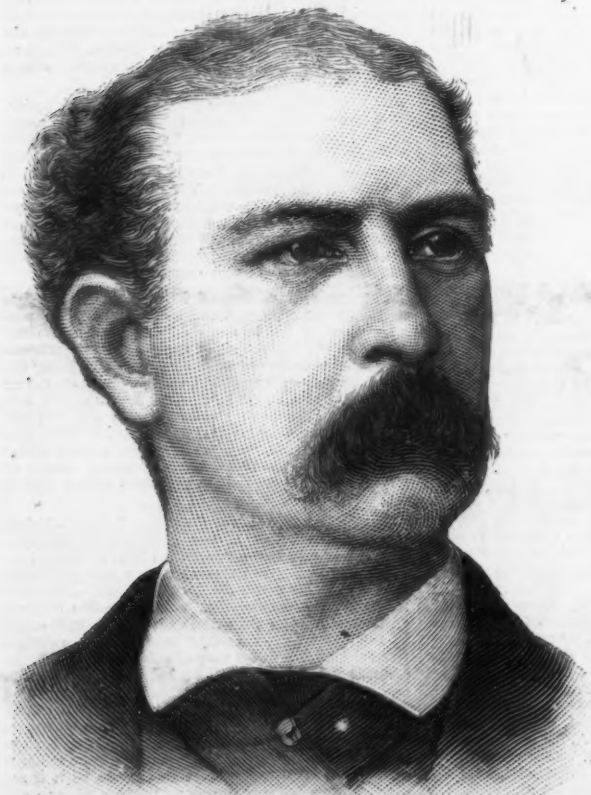
MADAME KUKI, WIFE OF THE JAPANESE MINISTER TO THE UNITED STATES.

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY RICE.

It is at this façade that the numerous vans and mail-wagons drive up, and the regiment of gray-uniformed letter-carriers make their entrances and exits. Movement and animation are never lacking in this picture; and when, on a blustering, snowy Winter's evening, the great vans—mere playthings to the four horses which draw them—dash out into Broadway, making all lesser craft and human fry clear the way, the scene well deserves the attention which the artist has bestowed upon it.

#### A GREAT SEA ON FIRE.

A MOSCOW paper says: "The shores of the Caspian abound in naphtha springs extending for miles under the sea, the imprisoned gases of this volatile substance escaping from fissures in its bed and bubbling up in large volumes to the surface. This circumstance has given rise to the practice of 'setting the sea on fire,' which is thus described by a modern traveler: 'Hiring a steam barge, we put out to sea, and, after a lengthy search, found a suitable spot. Our boat having moved round to windward, a sailor threw a bundle of burning flax into the sea, when floods of light dispelled the surrounding darkness. No fireworks, no illuminations, are to be compared to the sight that presented itself to our gaze. It was as though the sea trembled convulsively amid thousands of shooting, dancing tongues of flame of prodigious size. Now they emerged from the water, and now disappeared. At one time they soared aloft and melted away; at another a gust of wind divided them into bright streaks of flame, the foaming, bubbling billows making music to the scene. In compliance with the wishes of some of the spectators, our barge was steered towards the flames, and passed through the midst of them, a somewhat dangerous experiment, as the barge was



CAPTAIN CHARLES L. COOPER, TENTH CAVALRY, CAPTOR OF CHIEF MANGUS.

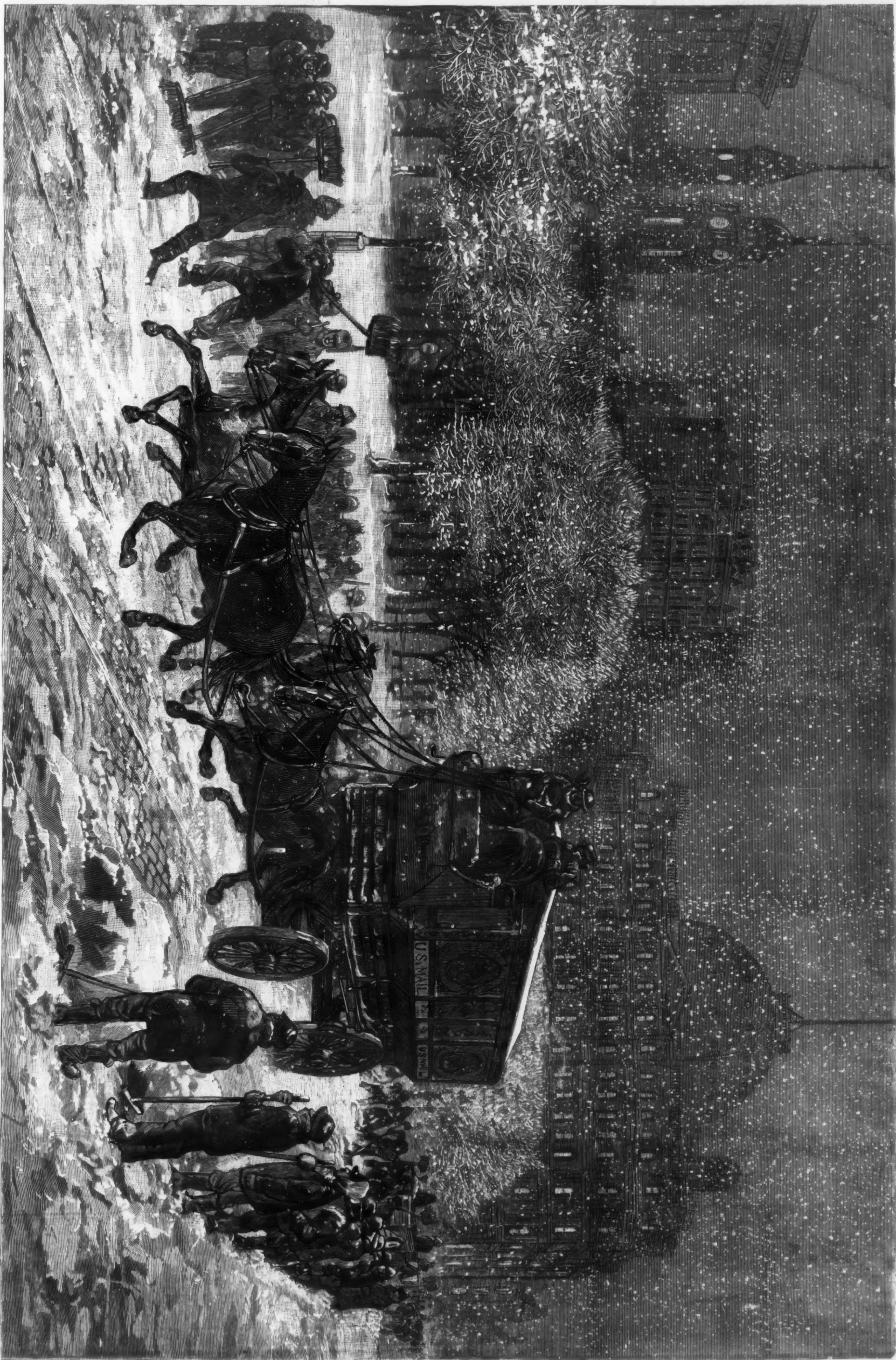
PHOTO. BY KURTZ.



WISCONSIN.—HON. HENRY SMITH, "LABOR" REPRESENTATIVE-ELECT FROM THE FOURTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

PHOTO. BY BANGS.





"MAKE WAY FOR THE MAIL!"—AN EVENING SCENE ON BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.



employed in the transport of naphtha, and was pretty well saturated with the fluid. However, we escaped without accident, and gazed for an hour longer on the unwanted spectacle of a sea on fire."

### FUN.

Or eighty girls landed at Castle Garden, recently, fifty-two were red-haired. As they all went West, scientists will, no doubt, soon begin to see and diagnose red sunsets again.—*Binghamton Republican*.

Don't let neuralgia and rheumatism get rooted in the system, but kill them with SALVATION OIL. Hot drinks should be avoided in cold weather. They have a tendency to weaken the lungs and throat. Take Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP for coughs.

"These biscuits," said the Professor, "are like the statue of Liberty at night; they would give better satisfaction if they were lighter." "Yes," said the third floor back, "and this piece of chicken reminds me of a great hero—Bonaparte." "But neither of your board bills is like the Balkan troubles," said the landlady. "Why so?" asked the Professor and the third floor back. "Because the Balkan troubles will probably be settled."—*New York Sun*.

### NEW YORK CITY—THE EXPERIENCE OF MR. HETRICK.

THERE WAS a time in the history of New York when the whole provision business of the city centered in Washington and Fulton Markets. These markets were queer old collections of tumble-down sheds, and, to speak as mildly as possible, were not an ornament to the city. They have, within a few years, been rebuilt, and are now spacious and elegant. But much of the provision business has scattered itself around town among the stores of the green grocers, and a great deal of it has gone to certain new markets which have been built up-town. One of the most elegant of these markets is the "Central," at Broadway and Forty-eighth Street. For convenience and for perfect cleanliness it is a model market. Passing through it, we find, among the butter and produce men, Matthew Hetrick, Esq., one of the largest dealers in butter and cheese in the city. Mr. Hetrick has grown up in the business, and is thoroughly familiar with every detail of it.

Although Mr. Hetrick had long been a prosperous butter-merchant, he was for many years severely annoyed with catarrh, bronchitis and dyspepsia. A combination like this is enough to make any man miserable.

To our New York correspondent Mr. Hetrick gave an account of his diseases and his recovery. "For twenty-five years I had a great deal of trouble with my head and throat. I had both catarrh and bronchitis, which were not only annoying, but very painful. I was treated by the regular doctors, and by specialists who gave their whole attention to these diseases. But neither the regulars nor the specialists did me any lasting good. I must have inherited these diseases, for two brothers of mine also had them, and died of them. I am nearly sure that one of these brothers could have been saved, had he taken in time the remedy which has now restored me to health."

"And I may ask what that remedy is, Mr. Hetrick?" "It is what they call Compound Oxygen. About a year ago I heard of this; I had seen it advertised. First, I sent to Philadelphia for it—the headquarters. Then I found they had an office here on Fifth Avenue—No. 148—and I got a treatment or two there, together with a good deal of advice from the physician in charge. Did it do me good? Well, you see me now; you ought to have seen me before I took this Compound Oxygen. My catarrhal discharge was very profuse. My voice was hollow. I was suffering about equal distress from the catarrh and the bronchitis, and added to these was the distress of the dyspepsia. Every little cold I caught would make me worse. I am exposed to a great deal here in the market, where I spend much of my time. There are draughts in all directions, and in raw weather, when doors are constantly opening and shutting, it is enough to give a well man consumption or pneumonia."

"Three days after I began to inhale Compound Oxygen my voice became better, and I was much encouraged by seeing that there was a chance for me to mend generally. I was surprised and glad to see how soon the oxygen did its work on the catarrh. It was not a mere drying up of the discharges. That I had had before, by the aid of some of the specialists. But let me tell you what a man needs who has catarrh. He wants all the organs of his head and throat put in such healthy condition that the discharges don't come. That is what Compound Oxygen did for me. I can't account for it except on the theory that this remedy strengthened and built up my whole system. It certainly helped me out of all these three troubles together, and at about the same time—catarrh, bronchitis, dyspepsia. My recovery was steady; I was gaining all the time. Sometimes, if I caught cold, I would lose a little; but I always gained more than I lost, and so I went on until I got to where you see me now."

"Well, Mr. Hetrick, you now look like a perfectly well man."

"That is exactly what I am, abating only a little for wear and tear, and considering what I endured for so many years. Once in a while I feel I have a little catarrh left, and sometimes I feel a little inconvenience from an attack of indigestion. But these things are trifles compared with what I used to suffer. My general health is very good. I can stand all the duties of my business. I can bear exposure to the weather. I eat pretty much what other folks eat, and I have a fair appetite; and I think people who see me would not take me for a man who had been sick."

A remedy which can thus drive out such a three-fold combination of twenty-five-year-old disorder as catarrh, bronchitis and dyspepsia, is something of which every invalid ought to know. Compound Oxygen works such wonders that all people, sick or well, should read the interesting little brochure about it which is published and mailed, free of charge, by Drs. STARKY & PALEN, 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia. Also, several other works on chronic diseases.

### THE LUCKY BOYS.

\$15,000 FOR \$3 INVESTED.

FORTUNE has smiled on Messrs. Edward H. and George Washington Laycock and T. L. Pendell, farmers and tobacco raisers living near Keene, Ky., bringing them a sum of money larger than could be made by years of toil and strict economy. They invested \$1 each, and purchased three one-fifth tickets in the Louisiana State Lottery at New Orleans. One of these proved to be a one-fifth of ticket No. 94,552, which drew the capital prize of \$75,000 at the regular monthly drawing on Nov. 9th. On learning of their great fortune, they placed their ticket in the hands of the First National Bank in this city, and by return mail received a check for \$15,000, giving them \$5,000 each on the one dollar invested. They were delighted to find that they had struck it so rich. They are hard-working, industrious tobacco-raisers, and all their friends are gratified at their good luck. They will hereafter be called colonels. They advise all of their friends to try the royal road to fortune through the Louisiana State Lottery.—*Lexington (Ky.) Press*, Nov. 27.

### NO CHRISTMAS OR NEW YEAR'S TABLE

Should be without a bottle of ANGSTURA BITTERS, the world-renowned appetizer of exquisite flavor. Ask for the genuine article, manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. SIEBERT & SONS.

### A COUGH, COLD, OR SORE THROAT SHOULD NOT BE NEGLECTED.

"Brown's Bronchial Troches" are a simple remedy, and will give immediate relief. They are of great service in subduing Hoarseness. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cents.

### CATARRH CURED.

A CLERGYMAN, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Dr. LAWRENCE, 212 East 9th Street, New York, will receive the recipe free of charge.

### CONSUMPTION CURED.

AN old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

BLAIR'S PILLS.—Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval box, 34; round, 14 Pills. At all druggists.

### ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.



### What Ailed Mrs. Green.

Do you recognize this pensive lady? It is the picture of a well-known and extremely good lady. This lady insists that Pandemonium is a place of quiet bliss compared to her home.

She has a very large heart, and rather a respectable sized foot. She has also a crying baby. He cried in the day-time. Worse than that, he cried nights. In fact he had a two-weeks cry.

Mrs. Green stamped her pretty foot and declared that that baby would cry any mother into the hysterical and dismal eternity of suspended agony and final death.

She tried many medicines. She also tried doctors. At first she thought it was colic. Then constipation. Next diarrhoea. Then, hives. Worms? No, it was not worms. Shubel Teller, the blacksmith across the river, said it was the devil.

The doctor sent his bill. It was \$18; for 6 visits 2 prescriptions, and several headaches. The father—well he went to Chicago to get some sleep.

Mrs. Green, poor woman, feels that she is done with life. See how thin she is. She hadn't slept for 14 awful days. And baby—he is but a shadow.

Mrs. Green was tired. She was hopeless. She was nearly crazy. She wanted to die. That's just the way she felt. She knelt down to pray, but seized a pen and wrote this epitaph instead:

Here lies the wretched body of Mrs. Judith Sarah Ann Green, who died of the worst—no, the dearest Baby that ever was seen.

Mrs. Green had lost her faith in doctors. She has lost her faith in medicines. She doesn't believe that there is anything in this wide world that will cure her sick baby.

She was mistaken. She did not know that there is one remedy that would cure sick babies. That remedy will cure her baby. It makes no difference whether it is flatulency or indigestion, constipation or worms.

That remedy always cures. It cures quickly. It is sure. It is safe. It has been curing babies for thirty years. Millions of mothers bless the name of Castoria.

Mrs. Green tried Castoria. It cured her baby in just three weeks. Instead of the doleful tombstone epitaph, this happy mother now sings:

The prettiest baby that ever was seen Is Castoria Dick, our little Dick Green.

The eminent Doctor A. J. Green, of Royerton, Ind., says:—"I prescribe Castoria and can speak highly of its merits. It is pleasant, harmless and wonderfully efficacious."

Rev. Dr. Pope, well acquainted with Dr. Pitcher, says:—"I have used Dr. Pitcher's Castoria in my family, and cheerfully bear testimony to its being all that is claimed for it."

Dr. H. A. Archer, an eminent physician of No. 111 South Oxford Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., says:—"Castoria is so well adapted to infants and children, that I recommend it as superior to any other known remedy."

**WILBUR'S COCOA-THETA**  
The finest Powdered Chocolate for family use. Requires no boiling. Invaluable for Dyspepsia and Children. Buy of your dealer, or send 10 stamps for trial can. E. O. WILBUR & SONS, Philadelphia.

**PATENTS** obtained. H. W. T. JENNER, Patent Att'y, Washington, D. C. Charges moderate. Clr's free.

### Important to All who Work

For a living. Write to HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine, and they will send you full information, free, showing you how you can make from \$5 to \$25 and upwards a day and live at home, wherever you are located. Some have made over \$50 in a day. Capital not required; you are started free. All ages; both sexes. All is new. Great incomes sure from the start. Fortunes await all workers who begin at once.

## Champagne ANALYZED

Champagne, with a minimum of alcohol, is by far the wholesomest, and possesses remarkable exhilarating power.

THOMAS KING CHAMBERS, M.D., F.R.C.P., Honorary Physician to H.R.H. the Prince of Wales.

Having occasion to investigate the question of wholesome beverages, I have made chemical analysis of the most prominent brands of Champagne.

I find G. H. Mumm & Co.'s Extra Dry to contain in a marked degree less alcohol than the others. I therefore most cordially commend it not only for its purity, but as the most wholesome of the Champagnes.

R. OGDEN DOREMUS, M.D., LL.D., Prof. Chemistry, Bellevue Hospital Med. Col., N. Y.

Champagne, whilst only possessing the alcoholic strength of natural wines, is useful for exciting the flagging powers in case of exhaustion.

F. W. PAVY, M.D., F.R.S. Lecturer on Physiology at Guy's Hospital, London.

Champagne containing the smallest percentage of spirits is the most wholesome.

JOHN SWINBURNE, M.D., Former Health Officer of the Port of New York.

### ★ IT SAVED MY LIFE. ★

Mr. E. D. Parsons, the well-known bookkeeper for S. J. Arnold & Co., of Rochester, N. Y., writes: "I scarcely realized what sickness meant until one day I was seized with a pain in the lower part of my back. Next came a stoppage of the flow of urine, and acute pain accompanied the passage of the fluid. Alarmed, I sought advice, and was told that my symptoms were those of Stone in the Bladder."

### My Kidneys Were Affected.

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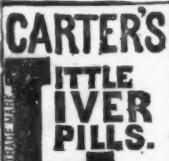
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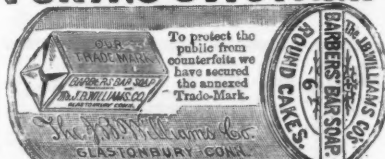
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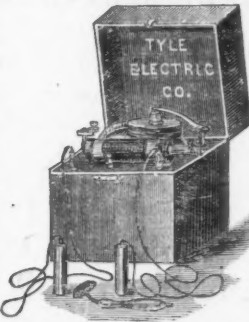
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